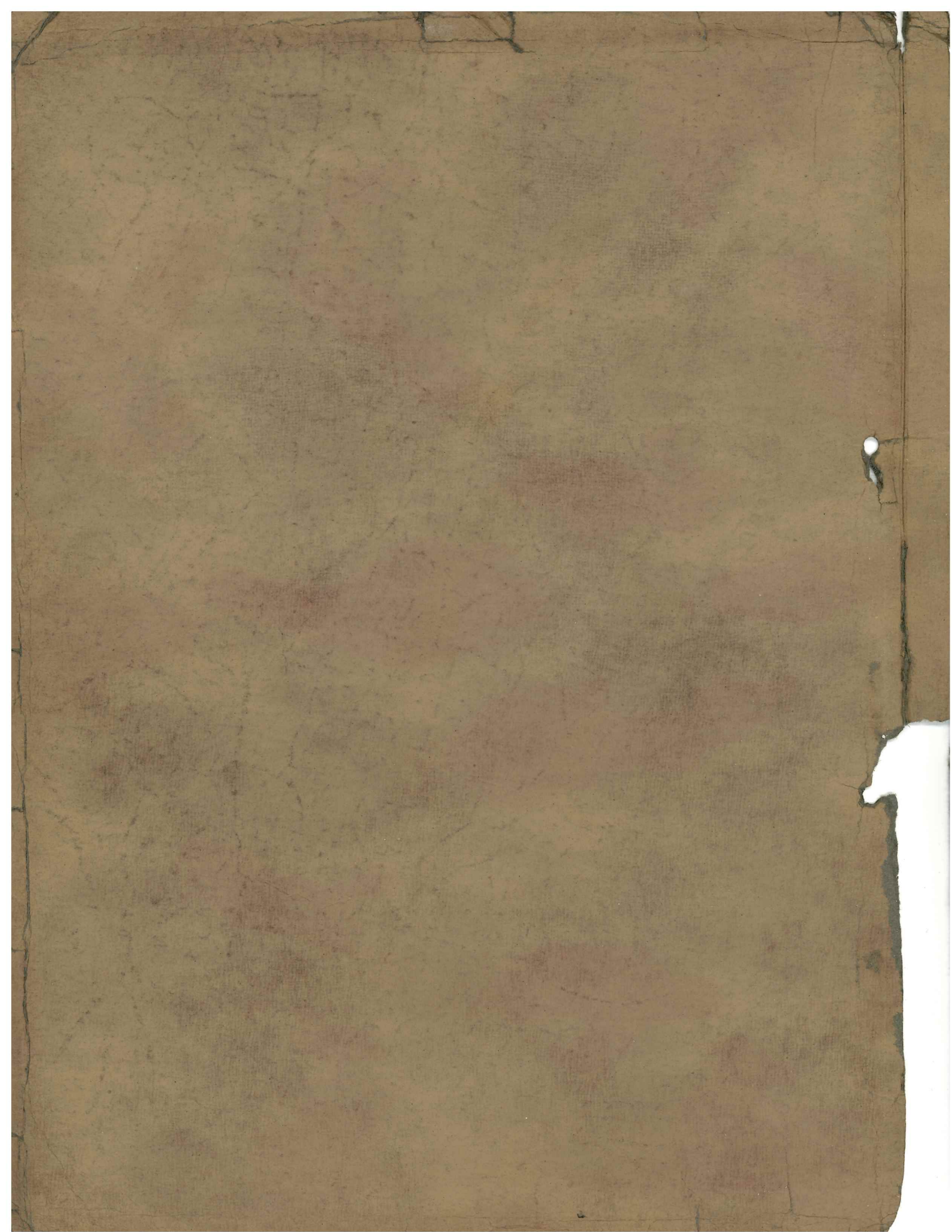


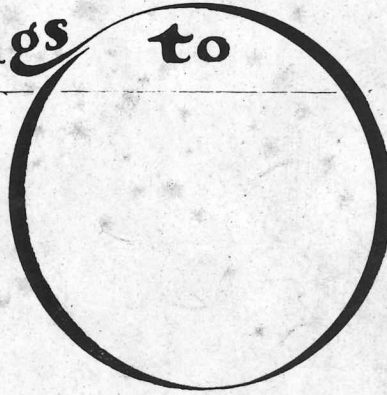
lambeau

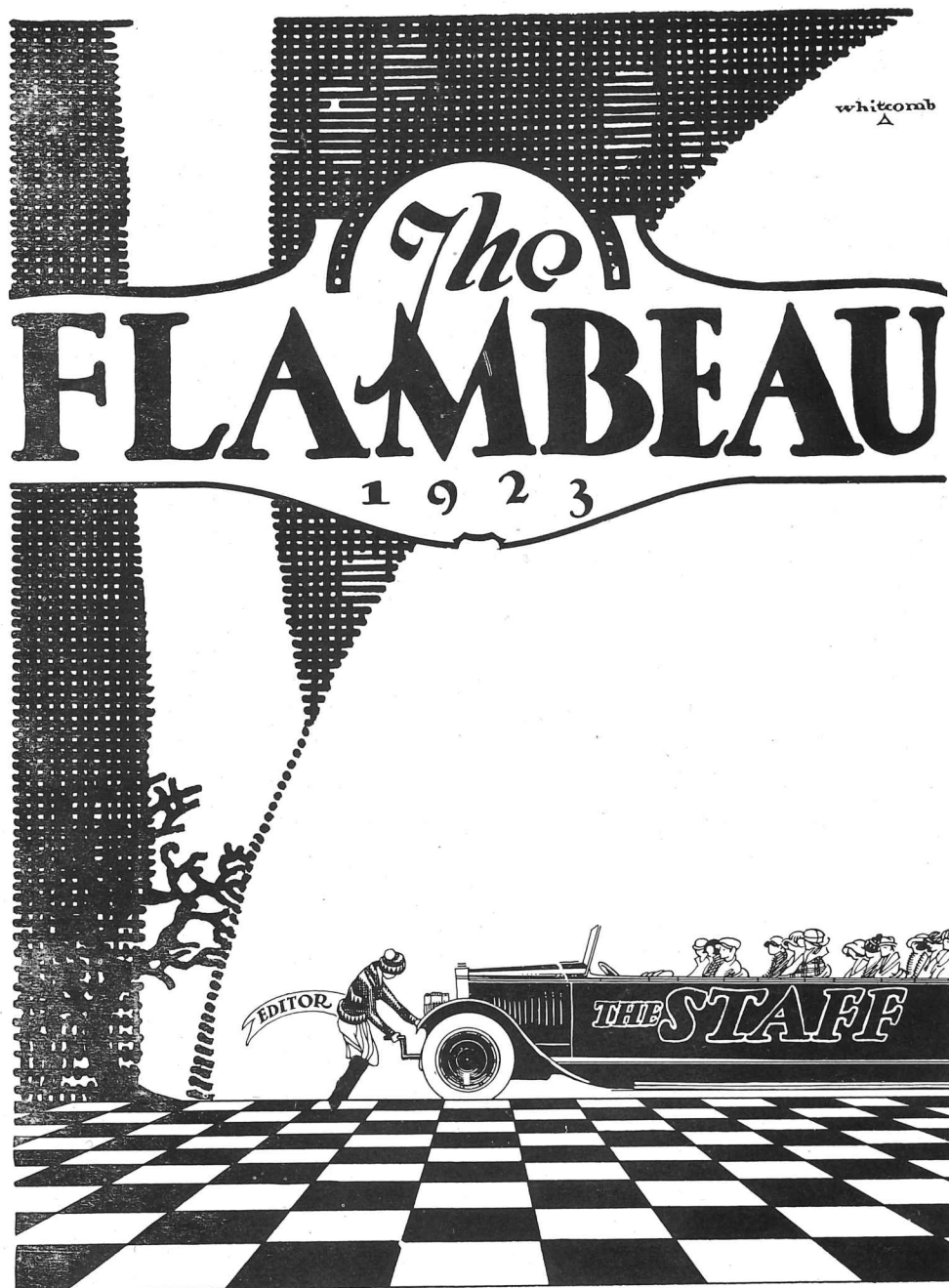




This FLAMBEAU
belongs to

whitcomb





BEING VOLUME XIII OF THE M.H.S. ANNUAL
PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-THREE
M A N I T O W O C · W I S C O N S I N

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To Miss Albers

whose true friendship, sincere good-fellowship
and kindly advice, have enriched the years of
our high school life,

The Class of 1923

affectionately
dedicates this

Flambeau

ADMINISTRATION

BOARD OF EDUCATION

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Vice-President, Mr. B. A. Hansen
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Lurline B O ehm
C harles Fuller

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G ladys Wegel
Dorot H y Symons

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Ella Be C ker
Dorothy H eath
Ella B. J O nes
Verna F. Rud O lph
Mi L dred Markham



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MISS HUBBARD



MR. JOHN



MISS BOEHM



MISS STRATHEARN



MISS M. MARKHAM



MRS. ESPEETH



MISS DITTMAR



MISS MCCAULEY



MISS WEGEL



MISS RUDOLPH



MISS HEATH



MISS BOETTCHER



MISS MONTAGUE



MISS BECKER



MISS JONES



MISS GEORGENSEN



MISS SYMONS



MISS ZENSES



MISS ARNQUIST



MISS M. C. MARKHAM



MISS HARTUNG



MISS ANDERSON



MISS TAFT



MR. QUAM



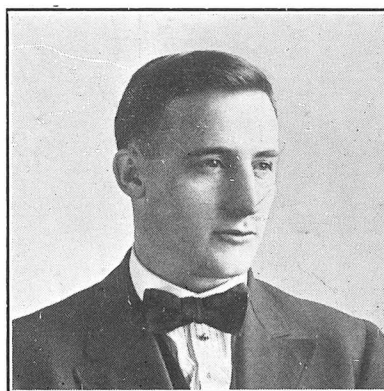
MR. LARSEN



MR. SCHUBERT



MISS BINGHAM



MR. FULLER



Class Motto

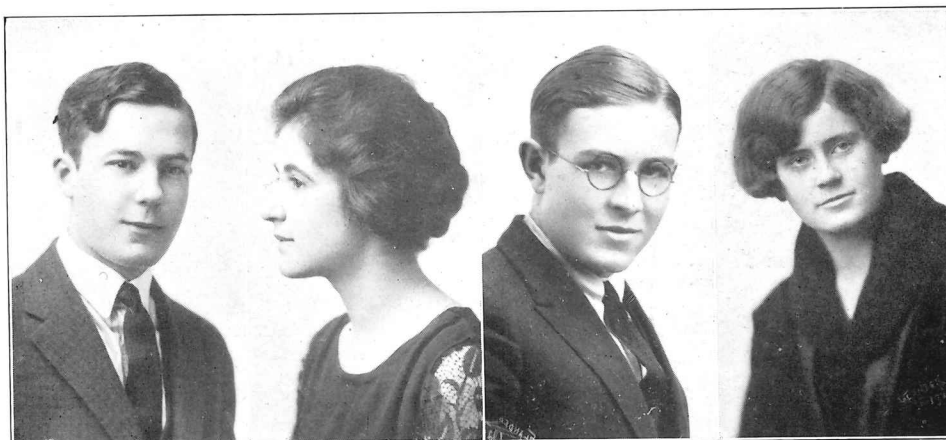
"Give to the world the best you have
and the best will come back to you."

Class Colors

Green and White

Class Flower

"White Rose Bud"



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

GODFREY KUNZ
President

VIVIAN NAPIEZINSKI
Vice-President

RALEIGH WILDA
Secretary

RUTH HANSEN
Treasurer



LILLIE SUCKERN, Valedictorian



William Rahr IV, Salutatorian

HONOR ROLL

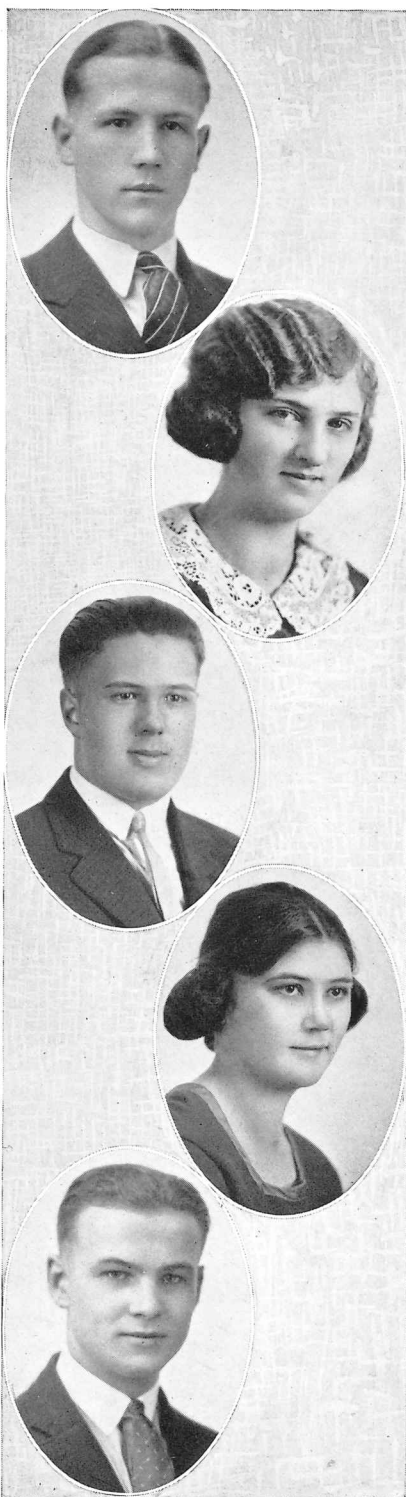
Lillie Suckern
William Rahr IV
Vivian Napiezinski
Godfrey Kunz

Lawrence Fuka
John Whitcomb
Florian Zboralski
Olivia Thompson

Average of 90 and Above

Lucile Brandt
Clarence Carbon
Frances Daley
Martha Dedrick
Irene Dumdey
Sherburne Elfner
Elmer Engel
Irene Espeseth
Katherine Hansen
Ruth Hansen
Gertrude Hardow
Anna Jackl
Lucile Lang
Amos Meyer

Mildred Meyers
Coral O'Hearn
Irma Owart
George Panosh
Evelyn Peltier
Earl Ryan
Arthur Salveson
Olga Sampe
Theodore Schirmeyer
Elda Schmitz
Viola Skubal
Florence Steffek
Verna Zahn
Clarence Zinkel



FRANK E. KUHNLE

"Sonny"

Interclass Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Baseball 1; M. H. S. Track 3, 4; Class Track 3, 4; M. H. S. 2nd Basketball 3; M. H. S. Basketball 4; Football 4; Commercial Club 4; Hi Life Club 4; Glee Club 3; Debating Society 4.

"A man of vigor, ability and resolution."

LILLIAN STOLTENBERG

Glee Club 1; Latin Club 2, 3; Chemistry Club 4.

"An earnest conscientious worker."

ERVIN SCHWAB

"Jack"

Chemistry Club 3, 4; Debating Society 3, 4, Treasurer 4; Library Board 3, 4, President 3; Latin Club 3; Hi Life Club 4.

"He is a goodly sort of fellow."

FRANCES M. DALEY

Literary Society 1, 2, 3; Girls' Glee Club 1, 2, 3.

Just a shy industrious maid.

VERNON I. HALVERSEN

M. H. S. D. S. 3, 4; Glee Club 3; Chemistry Club 4; Hi Life Club 4.

"By my 'Oakland' I take my stand."



KATHERINE D. HANSEN

"Girlie"

A. O. U. 1, 2, 3, Secretary 3; Glee Club 1, Treasurer; Commercial Club 3, 4, Secretary; Pepperettes 4, Vice-President.

*Spanish eyes and a Spanish temperament;
She has a cherished place in our class.*

LAWRENCE FUKA

Chemistry Club 3, 4, Secretary 3; Hi Life Club 4. Honor Student.

*To climb life's ladder and win great fame,
This has been and will be my aim.*

MILDRED MEYERS

President A. O. U. Club 1, 2, 3; Class Vice-President 1; Commercial Club 3, 4; Vice-President 3; Pepperettes 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

*This little maid so full of cheer,
We are sorry to say, will not be among us
next year.*

PAUL RHODE

"Derby"

Football Team 4; Chemistry Club 3; Second Football Team 3; Debating Society 4; Inter-class Basketball Team 4; Hi Life Club 4; Interclass Track 4; Interclass Debate 3; Debating Team 4.

*From the crown of his head to the balls of
his feet,
He is all mirth.*

LOILA L. PLEUSS

A. O. U. 1, 2, 3; Art Club 2; Commercial Club; Pepperettes 4.

*Full of fun and mischief, too,
Doing things she shouldn't do.*

ANNA JACKL

A. O. U. Club 3; Commercial Club 3, 4;
Pepperettes 4.

*"With malice toward none,
And friendship for all."*

ELMER H. ENGEL

"Elm"

Debating Society 2, 3, 4; Manitou Staff;
Flambeau Staff 4; Radio Club 1; Hi Life,
Vice-President 4; Latin Club, President 1;
Class Secretary 2, 3; Prom Committee 3.

*"He hollered through the megaphone
'If the world is wrong, forget it!'
They answered with a loud and long,
'Atta boy! you said it!'"*

MARGARET G. MARLBORO

"Peggy"

Literary Society; Girls' Glee Club.
"Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty."

JOSEPH GEHRKE

Military Training 2; Sophomore Basketball
Team; Glee Club 3; Latin Club 3, 4; M. H. S.
D. S. 3; Hi Life Club 4.

With all their faults I love them still.

THERESA S. HORNER

A. O. U. Club 1, 2; Library Board 3, 4;
Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 4.

*Be she fat or be she thin,
With good nature she is full to the brim.*





MINNIE A. TEGGE

A. O. U. Club 1, 2; Commercial Club 4; Pepperettes 4.

"Energy and perseverance conquer all things."

CLARENCE PETER CARBON

"Kinky"

Glee Club 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; M. H. S. Debating Society 3, 4; Hi Life Club 4; Flambeau Staff; Interclass Track and Baseball 3, 4; Basketball Team 4; Interclass Basketball 3, 4.

*Where you hear much laughter and noise,
There you'll find "Kinky", amidst a group
of boys.*

LOUISE GROFFMAN

"Babe"

Glee Club 1; Library Board, Vice-President 2; A. O. U. 2, 3; Prom Committee 3; Pepperettes, Secretary 4; Chemistry Club 4.

*Babe is game for anything;
A very good sport is she.*

ANTON CHERMAK

"Bucko"

J. H. S. Fire Brigade; Second Basketball Team; M. H. S. Basketball Team 2, 3, 4; Interclass Baseball 3, 4; Interclass Basketball 3, 4; Interclass Track 3, 4; M. H. S. Track 3, 4; Football Team 3, 4; Captain 4; Hi Life Club 4.

*"Cherished by his colleagues, and dreaded
by his foes."*

LUCILE VAN ZON

A. O. U. 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Pepperettes 4.

*Only a little girl is she,
But busy, busy as can be.*

ALVIN DEDRICKS

"Lubby"

Radio Electric Club 1; Manitowoc Radio Association 1, 2; Hi Life Club 4; Hi Steppers 3, 4.

"Ha! ha! that was a good one on you."

MARGARET JOAN DOREY

"Dorey"

Glee Club 1; A. O. U. Club 3; Christmas Play 4; Pepperettes 4; Flambeau Staff; Commercial Club 3, 4.

"All her excellencies stand on her as silently as if they had stolen upon her without her knowledge."

SHERBURNE ELFNER

"Chubbs"

M. H. S. D. S. 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Library Board, Vice-President 4; Flambeau Staff; Glee Club, Secretary 4; M. H. S. Quartet; Hi Life Club 4.

"In the sweet by and by, my violin and I shall be renowned."

MERLEY HARRIS

A. O. U. 1, 2, 3, Secretary 1, Treasurer 3; Glee Club 2, 3, 4, Vice-President 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Pepperettes 4; Latin Club 4.

*She has two eyes which twinkle
And bid thee to be gay.*

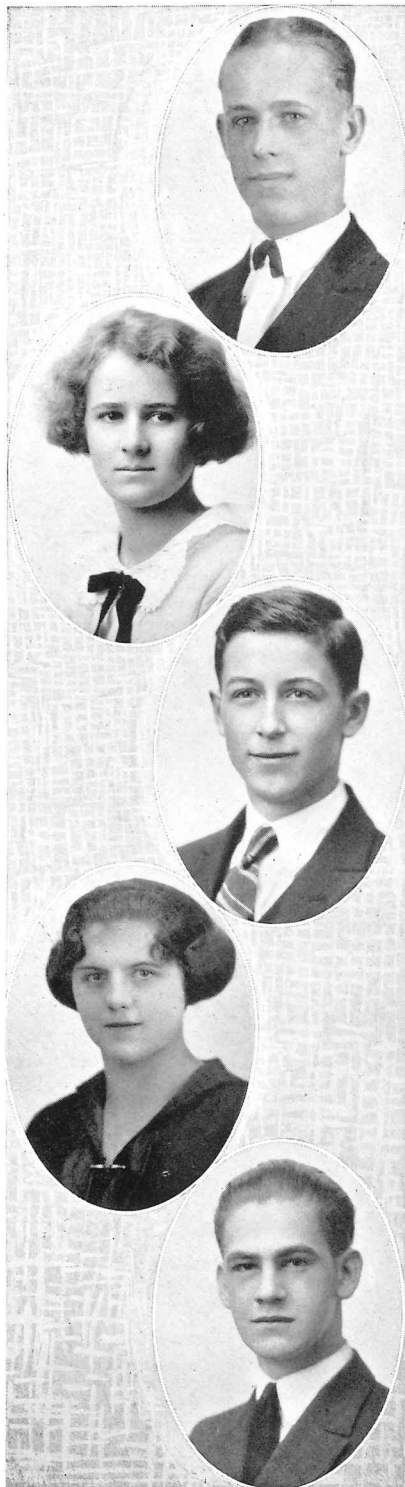
KARL GUEHLSTORF

"Jack"

Commercial Club 3, 4; Hi Life Club 4; Class Baseball 1, 2; M. H. S. D. S. 4.

If I were but a sophomore, how happy I would be.





HENRY PAUL BERZINSKY

"Brez'y"

J. H. S. Fire Brigade; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Hi Life Club 4; Second Football Team 3; Football Team 4; Art Club 4; Hi Steppers' Club 3, 4; Garden Club 1; Glee Club 3; Cheer Leader 4.

*Here's to "Brez'y" so tall and slim;
He believes in dancing to keep in trim.*

IRENE DUMDEY

A. O. U. Club 2, 3, Secretary; Pepperettes, President 4; Chemistry Club 4; Flambeau Staff.

*While this senior miss is playing guard,
To make a basket it is hard.*

GARDNER CALLANEN, JR.

Debating Team 4; Debating Society 3, 4; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Hi Life 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

"Power dwells with cheerfulness."

ELEANOR M. KLEMAN

A. O. U. 2; Commercial Club 3, 4.

*Here's to a girl who always wears a smile,
Her cheery talk and laughing face make
high school life worth while.*

KENNETH MORRIS

"Kenny"

J. H. S. Basketball 1; Interclass Basketball 4; M. H. S. 2nd Basketball 2; Interclass Track 3, 4; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Art Club 4, Treasurer; Hi Life 4; Football 3, 4; Derby 5, 3.

*"Without a wink of an eye,
He always has a reply
In his jocular manner
Sly, caustic, and dry."*

CLIFFORD GILBERT AASTAD

"Cliff"

Military Company 1; Hi Life Club 4; Boys' Glee Club 4; Garden Club 2.

*"Cliff" is as friendly as can be,
Thereby gaining popularity.*

ESTHER BOEDER

A. O. U. Club 1, 2; Commercial Club 3, 4.

Young, handsome, and happy.

BERNHARD JACOBS

"Benny"

Interclass Basketball 3, 4; Hi Life Club 4, Treasurer; Garden Club 2; Hi Steppers' Club.

An interested follower of our athletic activities.

OCTAVIA PAULINE LESMONDE

West Green Bay High School 2 Years; Latin Club 1; Two Rivers High School 1 Year; Glee Club 1; Pep Club 1; Basketball 1.

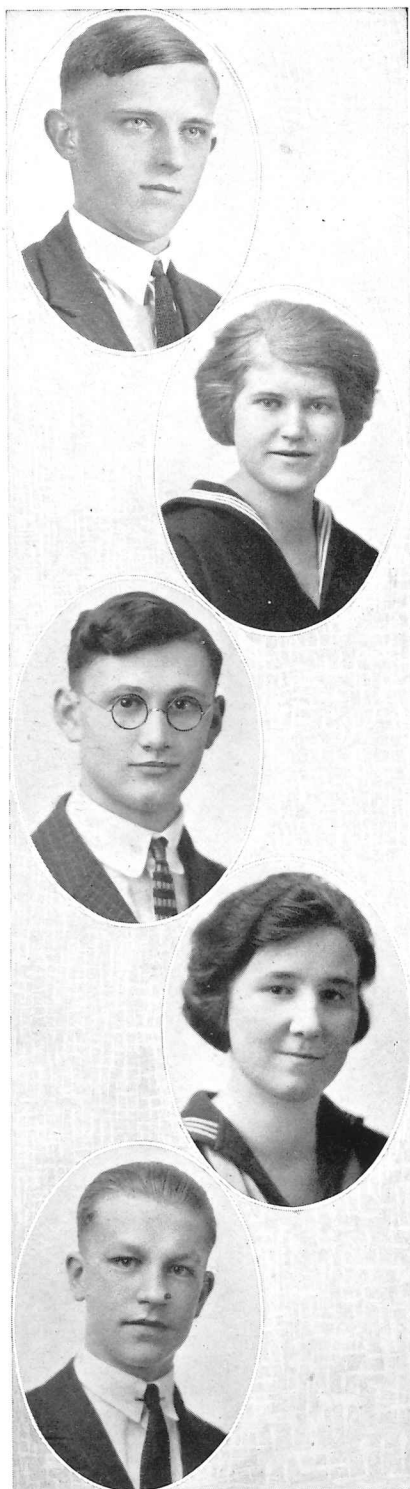
*This little bobbed hair flapper
Came to us from a neighboring town.*

ROY F. PERONTO

Commercial Club.

"No use putting up your umbrella till it rains," thinks Roy.





RAYMOND KRUMMEL

Hi Life Club 4.

"None but himself can be his parallel."

FLORENCE JONAS

"Flo"

A. O. U. Club 2, 3; Art Club 3; Junior Prom Committee 3; Pepperettes 4.

*Flo will always show the silver lining,
Though all the rest of the world be sad.*

EDWIN KIEHN

"Kien"

M. H. S. Debating Society 2, 3, 4; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Christmas Play 4.

*He always looks before he leaps,
And always thinks before he speaks.*

ANNA M. KOLBECK

Girls' Glee Club 1; A. O. U. Club 2, 3; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Library Board 3, 4; Pepperettes.

*Anna is a jolly lass,
She laughs and talks in every class.*

HERBERT MEISNER

"Herp"

Commercial Club 3.

One good bluff a day keeps the failures away.

GERTRUDE LOUISE HARDOW

Art Club 2, 3; A. O. U. 1, 2, 3, Treasurer 1; Pepperettes 4; Commercial Club 3, 4.

*Good fellowship she does spread
In either woe or cheer.*

GEORGE PANOSH

"Eager"

Interclass Baseball 1, 2, 3, Captain 3; M. H. S. Baseball 2, 3, 4, Captain 4; M. H. S. Football 3, 4; Interclass Track 3.

"Thy modesty's a candle of thy merit."

VIVIAN NAPIEZINSKI

"Viv"

Manitou Staff 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Vice-President 2, 3, 4; Glee Club, Secretary 1; A. O. U. Club 2, 3; Literary Society 2, Censor 2; Jr. Prom Committee 3; Athletic Association 3; Art Club 3, 4, Secretary 3, President 4; Pepperettes 4; Chemistry Club 4; Christmas Play 4; Art Club Play 4; Flambeau Staff, Assistant Editor; Honor Student.

*This gay little senior lass
Is a friend of everyone in the '23 class*

AMOS MEYER

"Wise to resolve and patient to reform."

CHARLOTTE HEALY

A. O. U. Club 1, 2, 3, Vice-President 3; Girls' Glee Club 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Literary Society 2; Pepperettes 4.

*She is just the quiet kind,
Whose nature never varies.*





LEO JAGODINSKI

Chemistry Club 3; Interclass Baseball 1, 3;
Hi Life 4.

Devotes much of his time to learning.

VIOLA M. GIERKE

"Sally"

A. O. U. Club 1; Art Club 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4.

"She plays her part and does her best—it's life."

RAYMOND A. LIGMAN

"Liggi"

Hi Life Club 4.

*"Think all you speak;
Speak not all you think."*

MARY AGNES MEANY

Class Treasurer 1; A. O. U. 1, 2, 3; Literary Society 2; Glee Club 3, 4; President 4; Pepperettes 4.

*This golden haired maid so fair,
Has a voice full rich and rare.*

THEODORE GEORGE SCHIRMEYER

"Ted"

Captain J. H. S. Fire Brigade; Interclass Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Manager Baseball; Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Manager Basketball; Track 1, 2, 3; M. H. S. Basketball 3, 4; Cheer Leader 4; Class Treasurer 3; Interclass Debates 3, 4; Debate Leader 3, 4; M. H. S. Debate Team 4; Debating Society 2, 3; Hi Life Club 4, President; Prom Committee; Chemistry Club; Flambeau Staff.

"Talk he does possess in all degrees."

RUTH HANSEN

"Rusty"

A. O. U. 1, 2, 3, Treasurer 1, 2, Secretary 3; Literary Society 2; Commercial Club 3, 4; Pepperettes 4; Class Treasurer 4; Christmas Play.

*To dance and to skate and to flirt with the
boys,
Are three of the things this senior enjoys.*

ROBERT E. KAHL

"Bobby"

Chemistry Club 3; Hi Life Club 4.

*Be sure you are right,
Then go ahead.*

ELDA SCHMITZ

A. O. U. Club 1, 2, President 1, Secretary 2; Glee Club 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Pepperettes 4, Treasurer 4; Flambeau Staff 4; Interclass Debating Team 3.

*She looked; a smile passed o'er her lips;
Then lo, she made a basket.*

HARRY W. JOHANSEN

*He is a happy merry lad;
Good naturedly he makes us glad.*

HELEN A. NORRIS

"Murdo"

Latin Club 1; Glee Club 1; Literary Society 2; A. O. U. 2, 3; Pepperettes 4; Manitou Staff 4; Flambeau Staff 4; M. H. S. Debating Team, 2nd Speaker Negative 4; Class Song 4; Interclass Debating 3.

*Best of pals—best of friends;
As a debater her views defends.*





ELEANOR A. BERTLER

Glee Club 1; A. O. U. Club 2, 3; Junior-Senior Commercial Club 2, 3; Pepperettes 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

*She has an eye that could speak
Though her tongue were silent.*

WILLIAM RAHR IV

"Bill"

Class President 1, 2; H. S. Baseball Team 2, 3, 4; H. S. Debating Team 2, 3, 4; Athletic Association 3; Manitou Staff 2, 3; Flambeau Staff 4; M. H. S. Debating Society 2, 3, 4, Vice-President 2, President 3; Hi Life Club 4; Basketball Team 3; Salutatorian.

"Great things come in small packages."

HANNAH W. JOHNSON

A. O. U. Club 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Pepperettes 4.

*Willing to lend a helping hand,
Willing to give what a friend demands.*

GODFREY KUNZ

Manitou Staff 1, 2, 3, 4, Business Manager 4; Class Secretary 2; Class President 3, 4; Business Manager Flambeau 4; Hi Life 4; Christmas Play 4; Chairman Junior Prom 3; Honor Student.

*"The cares of the day," Godfrey does say,
"Are quite enough to perplex one."
Then drive to-day's sorrow away till to-morrow,
And then put it off till the next one.*

SOPHIE GORYCHKA

Pepperettes 4; Commercial Club; A. O. U. 1, 2, 3.

A promising stenographer.

MARTHA LOUISE DEDRICK

"Mars"

Glee Club 1; Latin Club 2, 3; Library Board 3, 4; Chemistry Club 4; Pepperettes 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

*We think Martha likes to study,
We know she'll be a great M. D.*

HUGO SPOENTGEN

Boys' Glee Club 3, 4; Debating Society 3, 4; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Hi Life Club 4.

"Under my giddy manners I am serious(?)."

FRANCES BRAASCH

A. O. U. 1, 2, 3; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

"Quiet of manner and soft of voice."

BERNARD B. SCHWARTZ

"Hook"; "Abie"; "Bun"

J. H. S. Fire Brigade; M. H. S. Baseball Team 2, 3, 4; Interclass Baseball Team 1, 2, 3, 4; Interclass Basketball Team 1, 2; Military Drill 1, 2; Interclass Track 2, 3, 4.

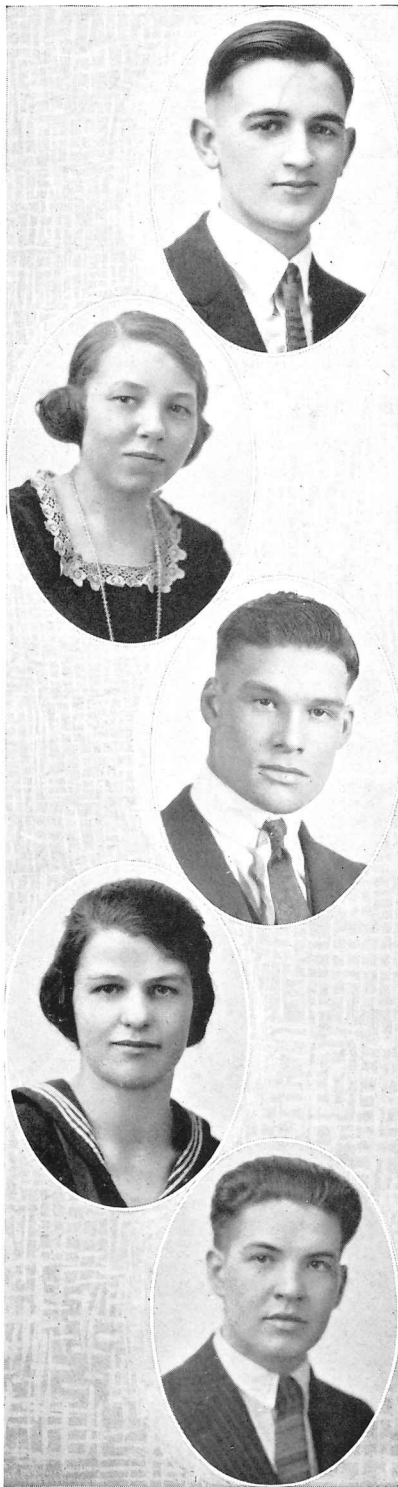
*Tall and dark—
Girls beware! He has the key to your heart.*

ERMA OWART

A. O. U. Club 1, 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

*Tall, but her height is full of cheer,
With an A average for most of the year.*





GENE J. McCULLY

Radio Club; Hi Life 4.

"Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat—let's be merry."

ALVINA MARY LEFKY

"Vinie"

Commercial Club 3, 4; Pepperettes 4.

"I shall speak in a monstrous little voice."

HAROLD M. POWERS

Latin Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Hi Life Club 4.

"An affable and courteous gentleman"

ELEANORE WILHELMY

"Ea"

S. P. Q. R. 2, 3, 4; A. O. U. 1, 2, 3; Pepperettes 4; Commercial Club 3, 4.

"'Tis not in mortals to command success, but we'll do more—we'll deserve it."

EARL F. RYAN

Christmas Play 4; Two Year-Graduate.

*Go where he may, he cannot hope to find
The truth and beauty that is pictured in
his mind.*

EVA VIOLA SKUBAL
"Vi"

J. H. S. Glee Club; A. O. U. 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Chemistry Club 4; Pepperettes 4; Christmas Play 4; Flambeau Staff 4; Three-Year Graduate.

*Full of fun, she brings much light
And keeps us going from morn till night.*

ERVIN ORTH

Glee Club 1, 2; Art Club 4; Hi Life Club 4; Debating Society 2; Art Club Play 4.

*Sometimes given to serious thoughts,
But usually full of mischievous plots.*

FLORENCE C. SHUBER

Commercial Club 1, 2; Pepperettes 4.

*"Be true to your word, and your work, and
your friend."*

ERVIN THEISEN
"Timmy"

Track Team 2, 3, 4; Interclass Track 3, 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Chemistry Club 3, 4, Treasurer 4; M. H. S. D. S. 3, 4; Hi Life Club 4, Secretary.

"We live but once so fill life's measure full."

HELEN M. SELCH

Glee Club 1, 2; A. O. U. 2, 3; Junior-Senior Commercial Club 2, 3; Peppettes 4.

*The girl who can smile—
Is the girl worth while*





RAYMOND O'HEARN

Hi Life Club 4.

*"To be without pretense or sham,
Exactly what men think I am."*

LUCY GREYCAREK

Commercial Club 3.

"Short, but sweet."

AMBROSE J. MROTEK

"Ambrosia"

Agriculture 1, 2; Chemistry Club 3.

"The world knows little of its greatest men."

CAROL TELFORD

A. O. U. 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Pepperettes 4.

*She faithful is unto each rule,
She walks from the country each day to school.*

REGINALD R. WOREL

"Reg"

Debating Society 3, 4; Latin Club 3; Hi Life Club 4.

"There is honesty, manhood, and good fellowship in thee."

ADA HORNER

A. O. U. Club 1; Girls' Bowling Team 2;
Library Board 4; Pepperettes 4.

Happy and gay throughout the livelong day.

FRANK J. TADYCH

"Feeney"

Interclass Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Interclass
Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; High School Football
3, 4; High School Basketball 3, 4; M. H. S.
Second Basketball Team 2.

*"In basketball with a hopeful mind,
When the score is falling way behind,
He bears this motto, like a torch in flame,
'Play up! play up! and play the game!'"*

MARIE A. RUZEK

Commercial Club 3, 4; Pepperettes 4.

*"I profess not talking, only this,
Let each one do his very best."*

JOSEPH OSESEK

"Joe"

Hi Life Club 4.

"Brevity is very good."

EVELYN PELTIER

J. H. S. Glee Club 1; Class Treasurer 2;
A. O. U. Club 2, 3, President 3; Commercial
Club 3, 4; Pepperettes 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

*With enthusiasm she is full to the brim,
This little girl, named Evelyn.*





MYRTLE SPLITT

"Mert"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; A. O. U. 2, 3; Junior Senior Commercial Club 3, 4; Pepperettes 4; Dramatic Club 4.

Softness of tone is a woman's virtue.

VERNON STEINBRECKER

"Vern"

M. H. S. Debating Society 3, 4; J. S. Commercial Club 4; Hi Life Club 4.

"Small but great."

PEARL M. FISHBECK

Latin Club 1, 2; Interclass Debating Team 3; Pepperettes 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

*None knew thee but to like thee
Nor named thee but to praise.*

EMIL M. SHEBESTA

M. H. S. Orchestra 1; J. H. S. Basketball Team; Glee Club 2, 4; M. H. S. D. S. 3, 4, Vice-President 4; Second Football Team 3; Chemistry Club 2, 3; Debating Team 4; Hi Life Club 4, Vice-President 4; Quartet 4.

*We call him "Emil", but what's in a name,
As compared to his debating fame.*

LUCILE M. WENNDORF

*"And I oft have heard defended,
'Little said is soonest mended.'"*

GLADYCE EUNICE ERTZ

Entered from Washington High School, Milwaukee.

S. P. Q. R. 2; A. O. U. Club; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Prom Committee 3; Christmas Play; Pepperettes; Flambeau Staff 4; Interclass Debating Team 3.

*On the skating rink most every night
She, in corduroy knickers, is a delightful sight.*

FLORIAN ZBORALSKI

"Zibbie"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Debating Society 2, 3, 4; Latin Club 3, 4; Manitou Staff 3, 4; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Flambeau Staff 4; Hi Life Club 4; Interclass Debating Team 3.

*"There is a general manner in him that
compels our sincere respect."*

LOUISE BOURIL

"Wiesie"

A. O. U. 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3; Flambeau Staff 4.

"To make life more pleasant is my mission."

JOHN HULL WHITCOMB

"Jawn"

Entered Sophomore Year. Class Secretary-Treasurer 1; Index Staff 1, Oshkosh; Art Club, President 2; Debating Society 3; Prom Committee 3; Manitou Staff 3, 4; Christmas Story Medal 3; Junior Orchestra 2; Chemistry Club 4; Flambeau Staff 4; Glee Club 3; Honor Student; Hi Life Club 4; Christmas Play 4; Class Song 4; Interclass Debating Team 3.

*With his wicked pen,
He makes light of our plights,
Be we angels, sinners, or men.*

FLORENCE F. STEFFECK

"Bobbie"

Glee Club 1; Junior-Senior Commercial Club 3, 4; A. O. U. 2, 3; Pepperettes 4; Dramatic Society 4.

*One of our bobbed-hair flappers,
Full of fun and glee.*





PRISCILLA ZAWATZKI

A. O. U. Club 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club; Pepperettes.

*Although she's quiet you may say,
She has a smile for you each day.*

VICTOR GRIFFIN

Latin Club 3; Chemistry Club 3, 4; M. H. S. D. S. 3, 4; Hi Life Club 4.

*Here's to Victor, a studious lad
Always good, and never bad.*

OLIVIA E. THOMPSON

Latin Club 2, 3, 4; Ædile 2, Prætor 3; Pepperettes 4; Flambeau Staff 4; Christmas Play 4.

"Woman's crowning glory is her hair."

WILLIAM WILLINGER, JR.

"Bill"

Chemistry Club 3; Hi Life Club 4; Flambeau Staff 4; Stage Manager of Christmas Play 4.

"Few people do business well who do nothing else."

IRENE ZIPPERER

"Zip"

A. O. U. 2; Library Board 3, 4; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Glee Club 1; Pepperettes 4.

*Tall and slim, with dark brown eyes,
That have our number, so we surmise.*

IRENE ESPESETH

Library Board 2, 3, 4; Manitou Staff 3;
Flambeau Staff 4; Christmas Play 4.

*Modest and sweet
Say we
"She can't be beat."*

EARL J. JERZEWSKY

"Jugo"

Interclass Football 2; Football Team 3, 4;
Track 3; Interclass Track 3.

*Eat, drink, and be merry;
To-morrow's another day.*

THEOPHILA M. KAUFMAN

"Theo"

Commercial Club 3, 4; A. O. U. 1, 2, 3.

Carefree and gay is she every day.

FRANK R. SMEJKAL

"Fat"

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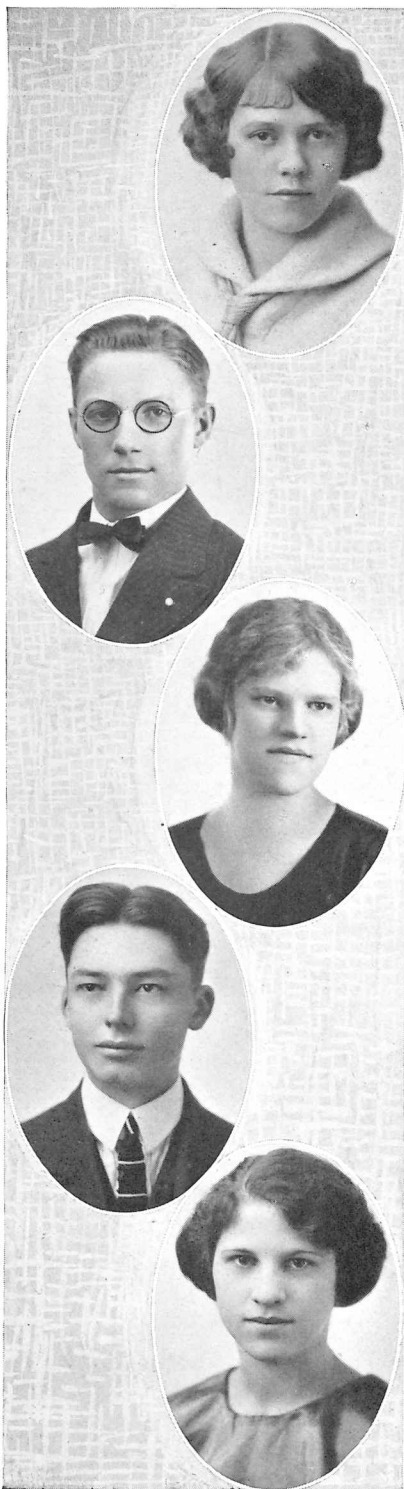
"A steady, manly, independent youth."

FLORENCE L. MAHNKE

S. P. Q. R. 3; Library Board 3, 4; Chemistry Club 4; Christmas Play 4.

Always seen with her friend, Irene





CARMEN WALTER

A. O. U. Club 2; Commercial Club 3, 4; Pepperettes 4.

I'm lost—where are those twins?

EMIL H. BENISHEK

"Benny"

Track 2, 3, 4, Captain 4; Interclass Track 3, 4; Commercial Club 3; M. H. S. Debating Society 3, 4; Hi Life 4; Christmas Play 4; Flambeau Staff.

*"Whatever the weather may be," says he,
'Whatever the weather may be,
It's the songs ye sing, and the smiles ye wear,
That's making the sunshine everywhere.'"*

HELEN FRANCES BREZINSKY

"Brez'y"

Commercial Club 4; Pepperettes 4; Girls' Cheer Leader 4; Manitou Staff 2, 3, 4; Flambeau Staff 4; Prom Committee 3.

*An artist she is and is confident she can
Rise from drawing cartoons to pot and pan.*

HERBERT KNUTSON

Hi Life Club 4.

*The eleventh Commandment,
"Let us mind our own business."*

LUCILE BRANDT

"Brandt"

Glee Club 1; Commercial Club 3, 4; Pepperettes 4; Flambeau Staff.

"Give me liberty or give me nothing."

PAUL SCHUETTE

"Ole"

Fire Brigade, Chief 1; Student Court 1; Baseball Team 1; M. H. S. Basketball Team 1, 2, 3, 4, Captain 4; Boys' Glee Club 2, 3, Secretary 2; Manitou Staff 3, 4; Athletic Association 3, 4; Hi Life Club 4; Class Track 2, 3, 4; Class Baseball 2, 3, 4, Captain 4; M. H. S. Football Team 2, 3, 4, Captain 3; Track Team 2, 3, 4.

*Green Bay's terror,
Sheboygan's fright,
Two Rivers' enemy,
But M. H. S.'s might.*

CLARA RUSTERHOLZ

S. P. Q. R. 1; Art Club 3, 4; Pepperettes 4.

*"True as the dial to the sun or the needle
to the pole."*

DAVID W. HANDEL

"Dave"

Hi Life Club 4.

*Bigel's ideal clerk is this lad,
For while working he is never sad.*

CORAL M. O'HEARN

"The mildest manner and the gentlest heart."

PATRICK F. SHEEHY

"Pat."

Hi Life Club 4.

"Silent he is, for he is modest."





LUCILLE LANG

Glee Club 1; Library Board, Secretary 2;
A. O. U. 2, 3; Prom Committee 3; Chemistry
Club 3, 4, Secretary 4; Pepperettes 4.

*Corridors were made to walk in, not for blue-
eyed maids to stand and talk in.*

ARTHUR C. POST

"Art"

Garden Club 1; Hi Life Club 4; Glee Club
4.

*The truth and frankness of his manner won
him friends in every grade.*

MARIE L. McCABE

"Mac"

Glee Club 2; A. O. U. Club 2, 3; Commer-
cial Club 3, 4; Pepperettes.

*She is a very jolly girl; no saint, however—
not at all.*

LELAND M. NELSON

Debating Society 2, 3, 4; Garden Club 1, 2;
Chemistry Club 4; Hi Life Club 4.

"Much study is a weariness to the flesh."

HELEN PETRASEK

A. O. U. Club 1, 2, 3; Commercial Club 3.

*Tall and slim,
Possessed of many a smile.*

LILLIE SUCKERN

A. O. U. 1, 2; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Secretary Manitou Staff 3, Assistant Editor 3, Editor 4; Editor Flambeau 4; Valedictorian.

She possesses two rare qualities, determination and perseverance.

ADRIAN J. REINERT

"Doc"

M. H. S. Debating Society 2, 3, 4; Glee Club 2, 3; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Hi Life Club 4; Second Football Squad 4.

"Shallow brooks murmur most; deep, silent slide away."

BLANCH HANSON

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Sewing Club 1; Commercial Club 3.

"Possessed of a sweet disposition."

THOMAS D. PEPPARD

"Tommy"

Chemistry Club 3, 4.

"If it wasn't for the optimist, the pessimist would never know how happy he isn't," says Tom.

GLADYS McKEOUGH

"Fuzzie"

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; A. O. U. 1, 2; Library Board 2; Art Club 1, 2, 3.

*My, what a spendthrift
She is with her tongue.*





OLGA SAMPE

Glee Club 1; A. O. U. Club 2, 3, President and Treasurer 2; Commercial Club 3, 4; Pepperettes 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

The jolliest sport in M. H. S., say we.

CLARENCE ZINKEL

"Zubie"

Boys' Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, Vice-President 1st Semester 4; H. S. Quartet 4; Interclass Baseball 1; Latin Club 3, 4; Ædile 3; M. H. S. Debating Society 3, 4, President 2nd Semester 4; Junior-Senior Commercial Club 3, 4, Treasurer 3, President 4; Hi Life Club 4; Manitou Staff 4; Flambeau Staff 4; Football Second Team 4; Alternate on Negative Debating Team 4.

"The spirit of a youth that means to be of most begins betimes."

SUSAN T. WEYNA

Commercial Club 3, 4; A. O. U. 1, 2.

*"She is neither bold nor very loud,
Her smile's like sunbeams through a cloud."*

RALEIGH EDWARD WILDA

"Bolly"

Interclass Debate 1, 3, 4; Debating Society 2, 4, Secretary 4; Chemistry Club 3, 4, President 4; Interclass Track 3, 4; Hi Life 4; Class Secretary 4; M. H. S. Football 4; Interclass Basketball 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

"He is of a cheerful disposition."

VERNA ZAHN

"Zahna Vern"

Glee Club 1; A. O. U. 2, 3; Commercial Club 3; Pepperettes 4.

*"Virtue and knowledge are endowments
greater than titles and riches."*

MARIE JOSINE ZINGSHEIM

A. O. U. Club 1, 2; Art Club 1, 2, 3, 4;
Junior-Senior Commercial Club 3.

*Marie, Marie,
Coquetry is thy name.*

ANTHONY RUGOWSKI

"Rogers"

Agriculture Club 1; Chemistry Club 3; Hi
Life Club 4.

"Well begun is half done."

LILLIAN SCHWARTZ

A. O. U. 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4;
Junior-Senior Commercial Club 3, 4; Art
Club 2, 3, 4; Pepperettes 4.

Love me, love my twin.

ARTHUR R. SALVESON

"Prof."

Fire Brigade 1; Commercial Club 3, 4; M.
H. S. Debating Society 3, 4; Hi Life Club 4.

*Here's to "Prof." who's usually so quiet,
But when he gets started there sure is a riot.*

CLEO PETRIE

A. O. U. Club 2, 3; Art Club 2; Literary
Society 2; A. H. S. Basketball 1; Pepperettes
4; Christmas Play 4; Commercial Club 3.

Cleo's Ray brings her sunshine.



Class History



John Whitcomb



All American Class

Like the closing of a book well read and enjoyed, our four years of high school have come to an end; it is with a twinge of regret that we are leaving it all behind for others to enjoy, to take up our education in higher schools of learning; and others of us who are not so fortunate will continue our learning in that great school, the School of Life.

We entered our freshman year with a splendid war record. Because of our war work, we perhaps had the spirit of Americanism more firmly imbedded in all our thoughts and actions. Debates on war questions greatly fostered our American spirit. Our freshman and sophomore years firmly united us as a class.

On the twenty-ninth of May we juniors embarked for Shoto in cars. We were the first to have a class picnic and hope we have established a precedent which the succeeding classes will follow.

During our senior year, the annual exhibition of models and posters of the Revolutionary Period was held by the American History classes. It was a better and bigger exhibition than last year's and the prize of ten dollars was awarded Hugo Spoentgen and Theodore Schirmeyer, who made the model, "The Fall of Quebec."

Taken all in all our class is All American, in spite of the fact that there are sixteen different nationalities represented: German, Norwegian, Bohemian, Polish, English, Irish, French, Swiss, Jewish, Hawaiians, Algerians, Canadian Irish, Austrians, Roman, South Bend Indian, and Egyptians. When we learned through data collected that we have in our midst Arthur Salvesson and George Panosh, Algerian, Florian Zboralski, South Bend Indian, and Reginald Worel, a Roman, we began to fear for our lives, and are making the most of our time (until the *Flambeau* appears in print).

Our students are very cosmopolitan in their diet. Take for instance our athletes; their favorite food is corned beef and cabbage, garlic and onions,

sauerkraut and pork, and peacock tongues. This seems to develop good basketball and football players. Here's hoping the juniors follow suit.

What a startling difference there is between the girls' and boys' diet—the girls are more inclined toward sweets, in keeping with their nature—cream puffs, candy, ice-cream, and salads.

Girls! we have made a shocking discovery. Some of our most prominent men, John Whitcomb, Gene McCulley, and Elmer Engel, have for their favorite hobby or study—damsels, flirting, and kisses. Another thing, we are small in comparison with the average senior boy, who is five feet nine and three-fourths inches tall, seventeen and one-third years of age, weighs one hundred forty-six and one-half pounds, and wears size seven and one-half shoe. Average senior girl, you are only four feet eleven and three-quarters inches tall, are sixteen and one-half years of age, weigh one hundred eighteen and one-half pounds, and wear size five shoe, or, we should say, slipper. You have blue eyes and brown hair, as has the average senior boy. Meet our average senior boys, Clifford Aastad and Henry Brezinsky, and our average senior girls, Margaret Marlboro and Carol O'Hearn. Our slogan is, "See America First." We have, as a class, traveled the entire distance of Forty-three thousand, seven hundred forty-one miles, all in North America, which is another proof of our Americanism.

Our class is the first in which the girls have taken a really active part in school activities. We have organized the Pepperettes, an organization exclusively of senior girls, who back all school activities. The girls have been most loyal in their support of athletics and scholarship. Out of the many girls who tried for the debating team we have Helen Norris, the first girl to be a member of the Fox River Triangular debating team from our class.

Much of our success, for we have been successful, we owe to the teachers, who have been with us all four years. We have Professor Stangel, who is the very best Prof. in all the world; Miss Hubbard, to whom we owe our acquaintance with the American language and literature, and to whom the success of our annual is largely due; ever-pleasant Miss Ruddock, who helps us with all our troubles; Miss Anderson, who has changed what might have been hours of torture into hours of pleasure with Caesar, Cicero, and Virgil; Miss Jones has made most pleasant and clear our study of geometry, plane and solid, and we regret that we cannot be here to take trigonometry under her; Miss Albers, for her who has taught us the elements of true Americanism no praise can be too high; Mr. Head has introduced us to the intricacies of bookkeeping and has been largely responsible for the financial success of athletics; and, last but not least, we have Mr. Rudolph, whom we wish to thank for our well kept school.



In the Seer's Crystal

Miss Lucille Lang looked up from the advertising illustration of, "Pep, the soap with the Rep," on which she had been working, and glanced at the calendar. It was June 15, 1938. That date seemed somehow significant. "Oh, fifteen years ago to-night I graduated from Washington High School," she reminisced.

During those fifteen years she had gone far in her chosen profession, advertising, rising step by step until she had become very famous.

Just as she decided to celebrate the occasion, the "Peppard" phone rang. Mr. Arthur Salveson, the interpretive dancer, wished to remind her of the occasion. They decided to celebrate together.

Cleo Petrie, Mr. Salveson's efficient chauffress, was at the door immediately with his new "Zinkel" sport model, and they were off in search of excitement. Billboards everywhere proclaimed that it was the opening night of "Slats", the new musical comedy, with Babe Groffman, the leading lady, and Reginald Worel, the leading man. Guehlstorf and Gierke, the eminent critics, agreed that it was bright, snappy, and interesting.

After dining sumptuously at the "Owl," Callanen's chic restaurant, they met Bill Rahr and Miss Irene Espeseth, the physical culture directors at the Engel school for young ladies. Mme. Zipperer, instructress in etiquette, was also there, escorted by Lawrence Fuka, who had just returned from the excavation of the tomb of King Tut's grandmother. The sextette decided to see the show together.

Upon arriving in the lobby of the Steinbrecker Capitol Theater, they were seized by Mrs. Gladyce McGeough Sheehy, wife of Pat Sheehy, the eminent feature writer for the *Metropolitan Tadych Times*. After giving the details of their escape they passed on and were met by the charming head usher, Miss Stoltenberg, who conducted them to their box. The play had not begun, and the party gazed around the theatre, which had been newly decorated by the interior decorator, Miss Martha Louise Dedrick. In the neighboring box sat the officers of the famous Man

Hating League, Supreme Oracle, Miss Viola Skubal; Vice Oracle, Miss Helen Selch; Treasurer, Miss Olga Sampe; Secretary, Miss Katherine Hansen, and censor, Miss Mildred Meyers. It is rumored that a member of the league, Miss Vivian Napiezinski, has broken the solemn oath of the order by becoming engaged to the Prince of Wales. The party was alluringly gowned in elaborate Parisian creations from the House of Bernard Jacobs on Jagodinsky Avenue.

A hush! and then all eyes were fastened on Miss Ruth "Gabrielle" Hansen, the charming model for the artist, Sir Carlton Brehmer, who astounded the world with his picture, *The Flapper's Dream*. She was escorted by Lloyd George Panosh, a prominent statesman.

In the box opposite to our party sat "The Batchelor Brothers." They were Frank Kuhnle, etomologist, Harry Herman, chef at "The Owl," Judge Ervin Thiesen, Henry Brezinsky, professional dancer, Harold Powers, noted financier and oil king, and Ervin Schwab, head of the Aluminum Goods.

In another box was the popular movie star, Lola Pleuss, escorted by Rodolph Valentino. The height of realization!

Softly the sound of stringed instruments came to their ears and they glanced at their programs. The Aastad Melody Hounds Orchestra was playing. Miss Sophie Gorychka was at the piano, Mr. Kenneth Morris at the drum, Lucy Grey-carek played the violin, and Ambrose Mrotek the bass violin, while Leland Nelson played the saxophone.

And then the curtain rose on the first act. The chorus trooped in, led by Miss Erma Owart and Gladyce Ertz. In the chorus were Helen Petrasek, Marie Zingsheim, Florence Shuber, Charlotte Healy, Frances Daley, Viola Gierke, Lucile Wenndorf, Margaret Dorey, Eleanor Wilhelmy, and Josephine Gospodarek.

Miss Octavia Lesmonde was the designer of the beautiful and gorgeous costumes worn by the cast, and the Misses Schwartz designed the coiffures and dressed the hair.

Miss Minnie Tegge was the dazzling vamp, Miss Clarikin Rusterholz a charming little ingenue, and Mr. Frank Smejkal the bold villain. Altogether, the play was an astounding success. Mr. Arthur Post and his talented wife, Miss Marie Ruzek, lived up to their reputation for writing clever comedies, as did Carol Telford, who wrote the words, and Myrtle Splitt the music, to their great song, *The Side-walks of Rapids*, which made them famous over night.

As the curtain fell on the last act, Mr. Rahr suggested that the party make a flying trip to the "Old Home Town."

The other members of the party readily consented and Bill ordered his Schiller twenty aerocoach. Mr. Paul Rhode, the inventor of this 150-mile-an-hour machine, was located at his club and consented to accompany the party and drive the machine. This superhuman car was run by Ryan's Gas, which covered 100 miles on a gallon.

It was dawn when they passed over Rapids and eagerly sought Manitowoc, but, alas, not a trace of the old town was to be seen. What city was this that they were now over? Circling about, they recognized the old Washington High School. Could it be Manitowoc? Expectantly they landed at the central landing grounds. An immense artistic sign greeted them, "Welcome to Whitcombville." Wasn't the draw-



ing familiar? It reminded them of "Manitou" days and their old friend, John.

They alighted from the plane, and being hungry, decided to stop and eat. As they journeyed down the street they met a jolly milkman. Hailing him to inquire about this town, they recognized in the milkman Aloysious McCarty. He told them that Manitowoc had been transformed into a Utopian city, Whitcombville, of which Mr. Whitcomb was the mayor. He further informed them that it was the opening day of the County Fair and the governor of Wisconsin, the Hon. Godfrey Kunz, was to deliver the opening address.

Passing on, they were nearly run over by a street car operated by Miss Frances Braasch. However, owing to the skill of Miss Esther Boeder, traffic cop, the accident was prevented.

Spying a clever little restaurant, called the "Tin Spoon," they walked in and were met by the proprietresses, Miss Agnes Nelson and Florence Jonas, who looked as young as ever. They were shown to a table by the deferential head waiter, Howard Norris. A noted salesman, Leo Maney, was sitting nearby raving that he would be denied breakfast if he wished to make his train.

Later a disturbance in the street caused them to rush to the scene. Florence Mahnke's angora kitten was being assaulted by Mr. Gene Burn MacCulley's bull terrior, but their owners soon separated them. Miss Mahnke and Miss Gertrude Hardow are the town barbers, and Mr. MacCulley is jeweler.

Across from "The Tin Spoon" was the library. As of old, the party sauntered in and was met by the smiling and amiable librarians, Miss Kolbeck and Miss Bouril. In the library were Herbert Knutson and Edwin Kiehn of the Washington High faculty. From them they learned that Miss Lillie Suckern was the principal of the high school. Other members of the faculty were: Kinky Carbon, the great athletic coach, Emil Benishek, instructor in riding, Merley Harris, instructor of charm, Mary Agnes Meany, a teacher of politics, Miss Lucile Brandt, social correspondence, Mr. Anthony Rugowski, instructor of the ukelele, Mr. Florian Zboralski,

instructor in Coueism, and Leo Zigmund, dress designs. Miss Blanche Hansen had accepted an offer to teach Etiquette the coming year. Miss Verna Zahn, who has taught the "Art of Makeup," resigned. Raleigh Wilda, chiropractor, will take her place to teach his profession.

After learning all the news, they left the library, seeking some means of amusement. This they found in a beautiful theatre called the *Magnet*, owned, they were later informed, by the Messrs. Willinger and Elfner. The movie depicted rural life and they were surprised to discover that it starred Olivia Thompson and Bernard Schwartz, who is reported to be successful in his chosen vocation, and rumor connects his name with that of the famous dancer, Gladyce Ertz.

After this the party was taken through the earring factory, the prosperous industry which Alvin Dedricks and Ervin Orth own and operate.

At last they arrived at the County Fair. Miss Evelyn Peltier, who was taking tickets, extracted the admission price, which was \$1.00 each, and they passed on. The fair was not unlike that of fifteen years ago. A patent medicine man crier was selling his wares from a high platform. As he yelled "Peronto's Little Pep Pills, the more you eat the more you want," they recognized the voice of Adrian Reinart. They then remembered that Adrian's ambition was to cure the world's ills. His assistant was Emil Shebesta, who by his convincing tones assured the audience that by the use of these pills he was able to eat from one to two hundred cookies a day without injuring his digestive system. Doctors Robert Kahl, Ray Ligman, and Amos Meyer, incensed against having these peddlars on the ground, were eagerly discussing the point with the dignified Mr. Eichorst of the Whitcombville bar.

The sightseers' attention was drawn to the famous Horner Sisters, the Opera singers, now engaged in Leo Doolan's interpretation of *Black Night*. They were cheerfully gowned in "McCabe" gowns of the new "VanZonette" crepe.

The old-fashioned ferris wheel was just starting and with childish enthusiasm the party climbed in, and nearly fell over when they discovered that the ticket seller was Raymond Krummel. The poor old wheel received much criticism. Paul Rhode could scarcely be restrained from jumping out of the slow moving vehicle. In the seat above them sat a blissfully happy couple who, as they later discovered, were no others than Joseph Osesek and Carmen Walters. There was only one new invention on the machine, which was a folding table, invented by Victor Griffin, which allows occupants to dine comfortably if the machine happens to get stuck while at the top. Down below the party could see a flash of color. It was Elaine McDermand, who was attracting great crowds with her dance, the "Highland Fling."

Harry Johansen and Susan Weyna were dispensing Eskimo Cookies and Hot Pop in a booth pleasingly decorated by David Handel, who is in demand by the Powers' family of New York, the Loyd Olson's, of Chicago, the John Donahue's, and other wealthy families.

Before leaving for the cinder path Mr. Rahr's party visited the exhibits. Miss Florence Steffek of Rapids took first prize for a patchwork quilt, in close competition with Anna Jackl, who took the second prize. Coral O'Hearn was awarded a \$1.00 prize for a hand-painted genuine Spanish comb. Vernon Halverson had the prize stock exhibit.

The hit of the auto show was Herbert Meisner's new "Comet," which he had placed on sale for twenty-five dollars down. Hickville was present in a body, buying from two to four a piece.

A Kewpie doll concession, run by Irene Dumdey and Eleanor Bertler, was very successful, not one doll being given away during the three days. The young ladies travel from one town to another with their business, which has made them so wealthy, that they now own five different colored Marmons and several hundred fur coats.

The program at the Arena was startling, our party being just in time to see the opening number, a clever song and dance act by Margaret Marlboro, Eleanor Kleman, and Hannah Johnson, who, it will be remembered, were also members of the famous class of '23.

After this number came the famous pugilist "Juggo." Deafening applause greeted his appearance, especially by the ladies.

Just then his manager, Raymond O'Hearn, appeared and challenged all present to a round with Juggo. No one, however, dared to risk the feat, and amid applause, which threatened the old grandstand, he left the stage.

Then came the important number of the occasion. Mr. Jonathon Whitcomb introduced the Hon. Godfrey Kunz. The eminent politician rose and gave an address of five minutes' duration. When he had finished there was not an unsympathetic person in the bleachers. He touched lightly on his career and achievements, ending with the statement that he could never forget his childhood home, Manitowoc, which had been dead and gone many a year.

All this was but a prelude to the "Bull Fight." At last! what the impatient people awaited. Bowing left and right, and with a smile on his handsome face, the hero strode forward to his place in the arena. The crowd cheered and waved their handkerchiefs and hats. "Bucko" Chermak was the man of the hour. On the sidelines his wife, Elda Schmitz, dressed in flaming orange VanZonette Crepe, smiled and bowed in recognition of her husband's skill.

The party did not stay long, the exhibition being nerve racking. As they were leaving the grounds, they passed a fortune-telling booth. "Murdo sees all—tells all." Curiosity overcame them and after making the necessary arrangements with the fortune-teller's manager, Miss Pearl Fishbeck, they entered. Could it be? Yes, it was Helen Norris! Bidding them be seated, she inquired their desire, past, present, or future. "Present," they answered. "Tell us about the rest of our classmates of '23—about Ted and Ole, of whom we read so much. She complied, for who of the old class, besides His Excellency Paul Schuette, President of the United States, and Hon. Ted Schirmeyer, Lieutenant-Governor of the Hawaiian Islands, had become more famous?

MRS. TINNEY'S SOCKS

(Another Darktown Story)

By John Whitcomb

It is always the little pebbles that start the biggest avalanches. It is the trivial, insignificant happening that makes everything rotten in Denmark. The German ambassador at Brussels reported to William Hohenzollern that the asparagus in his favorite Brussels restaurant wasn't fit to be eaten, whereupon William promptly devastated Belgium. When Napoleon went to the military academy at Brienne, and his schoolmates snubbed him, he up and left and made himself a famous general. If Cleopatra hadn't been addicted to dissolving pearls in her bootleg brew, it is almost certain that Anthony would not have looked at her twice. It's the little things that do it, girls, as Abraham Lincoln used to say when he took the mothballs out of his winter overcoat.

It is sad but true, that if Mrs. 'Melia Tinney had put on her black silk stockings instead of her flame-colored socks on the breezy morning of July 18, 1922, then Miss Elizabelle Pookle and Mr. Harkaway Choones would not now be tenderly nursing bank accounts of six figures each. If Mrs. Tinney had modestly decided to display black silk ankles to the Birmingham populace, Mr. Harkaway Choones would never have walked backward and bumped into the fire hydrant. If Mr. Choones had never bumped into the fire hydrant he would not have needed to be carried into Dr. Hopp's office for repairs. And if he had not been carried into Dr. Hopp's office, Mr. Choones would never have seen the Birmingham Mask & Wig Club poster.

THROUGH half-closed lids Mr. Choones stared at the blatant poster while Dr. Hopp efficiently ministered to his bleeding scalp. Helpless in the doctor's grasp and unable to move his head, there was no other place for Mr. Choones to direct his attention.

The announcement was green with a blue border and flame-colored lettering. It reminded Mr. Choones of the objects of his preoccupation just before he became unintentionally intimate with the fire hydrant. He read it several times.

"On July 19, at eight o'clock," the sign said, "try-outs for 'Li'l Liza Jane', the club's new play, will be held at Hopp's Hall. Come one, come all. Six high-brown ladies for the chorus earnestly invited. A leading man especially needed.

—The Birmingham Mask & Wig Club."

"What fo' a outfit is dis heah Mask an' Swig Club?" Mr. Choones demanded of Dr. Hopp.

"Dey am de highbrowest niggers in town," the doctor told him. "You gits a paht in a Mask an' Wig play and you is a royal flush fum dat time on. Leadin' lady is all selectified but dey ain't found a cullud gemman wid s'ficient brainses to be leadin' man."

Mr. Choones' ebony eyes glittered.

"Lissen," he said. "I'se de actinest man what dey is. I is got style an' brainses nothin' else but. So kindly refrain fum disguisin' up my 'spensive uppah pohtion wid a bandagement. . . . Whar at is dis Hopp's Hall place?"

HE GOT the part. What's more, he set the heart of every dusky actorine in the cast to tugging at its moorings. As Mr. Choones declaimed his trial lines in the middle of the bare stage, the wings throbbed with ecstatic chocolate virgins in the throes of a brand-new crush.

The most violently afflicted of the palpitating admirers was the leading lady herself, Miss Elizabelle Pookle. Fumadiddles! pouted the lady. She was already engaged. But there was no comparison between Mr. Choones and Pony Jones, her fiance. Mr. Choones had been blessed with a cunning nose, whereas Pony's was merely made for—well, smelling. Mr. Choones had a thrilling mouth, while Pony's was the kind that—er—proves useful only three times a day. Mr. Choones's eyes were perfectly darling. Pony's eyes were nice and honest, but certainly not darling. In other words, Pony was built for service and not for looks.

At the conclusion of Mr. Choones's trial speech, the Mask and Wig Club committee conferred in one corner of the orchestra pit. Up on the stage the virgins, thrilled to the core, introduced themselves to Mr. Choones and were feverishly cordial. The male aspirants for parts in the play were not so cordial. Outside, a crowd waited for the bulletin to be posted which would announce the selected cast.

Mr. Pony Jones occupied the position nearest the stage door. He was not especially calm. If Mr. Choones had known Mr. Jones's ideas about leading men playing opposite Miss Pookle, who was Mr. Jones' property, he would have thought twice before accepting the part.

Pony fidgeted in front of the stage door. He turned to George Washington Smith.

"Look heah, niggah," Pony inquired, "am dis one o' dem p'fohmances which de hero does some sparkment wid de heroine?"

"Yassuh," gossiped Pony's information bureau. "An' in de las' act dey has a gra-a-a-nd smack. Yassuh. An' a lot o' huggin' an' 'fectionate fuma-diddles when de curtain plops down."

Pony scowled.

"An' dey has to practise de las' act ovah an' ovah, huh? Huh!" The little green god of jealousy slid up Pony's shoulder and sat on one ear.

"What would you do f'you was me?"

George Washington Smith showed every one of his thirty-two snow-white teeth.

"Ah would mos' suttinly do a li'l chaperonin'," he said.

"As how?" Pony asked.

"Go git you a job shiftin' scenery," advised Mr. Smith.

At this juncture the Li'l Liza Jane cast was tacked up on the board.

REHEARSALS started July twentieth. The first of September was the date of the first performance. The Mask & Wig plays were well known in Alabama, and "Li'l Liza Jane" was to run a week at a downtown Birmingham theater. At the last rehearsal the cast was told that critics from the *Chicago Tribune*, the *New York Times* and the *New Orleans Herald* would be present the first night. If their comments were at all complimentary the play would be sent on tour through the south.

The night came, and great was the hustle and bustle in the subterranean dressing rooms of the negro showhouse. The chorus sat in a row putting on black makeup. Their costumes made them look like a chrysanthemum booth at a county fair. The stage names they had adopted for the week matched their ballet dresses. There was Maybelle De Vere, Sallymae Houston, Colosima Pettibone, Valla Valla Drexel (two x's are the height of aristocratic class to Valla Valla), Wanda Wanamaker, Eleanorena Nashenska, Lilliola Suckerton, Willette Lesmonde, Gladysia Possloff, Pannipan Xero, Hoola Warwickton, Ella Mae Rockefeller, Susanola Harding, Sallyannamae Jonesola, Pensacola Gould, and Jacqueline de Scente.

Mr. Choones considered his old names sufficiently ornamental, but Elizabeth Pookle had wavered slightly and "Elizabeth de Poole" appeared on the programs.

In his dressing room, Mr. Choones felt a bare hint of coming stage-fright. In her dressing room, Miss Pookle sat, cool as a dewdrop, applying rouge. Backstage Mr. Pony Jones was piling furniture for the second act. He wore a wide grin of expectant malice.

In Mr. Jones's left pocket reposed a small saw. In Mr. Jones's right pocket lay a drill. In fact, he was equipped somewhat after the fashion of the Katzenjammer twins. As boss of the other negro scene shifters, he had the freedom of the stage.

At seven fifteen the theater commenced to fill. At seven sixteen, Pony hailed a stage mechanic.

"Brothah Nelson, is yo' willin' to accepticate a crinkly five-dollah bill fo' doin' nothin'?"

Brother Nelson was.

"Well den, don't you drap no curtains, carry out no furnitcher, or shift no staircases, less'n I gives yo' de high sign. An' ef yo' sees me doin' fuma-diddles wid de secon' act balcony, yo' keeps yo' haid shut tight, see?"

Brother Nelson shuffled off, clutching the bill in a delighted grasp. He disappeared downstairs to consult the God of Chance and investigate the possibilities of getting baby a new pair of shoes.

THE Rivoli curtain went up on a peaceful country garden scene. Miss Pookle was discovered in a fetching garden frock, watering can and picture hat. She bent over a long row of chrysanthemums and touched one as though about to pick it. It revolved slowly, and suddenly straightened up. The other chrysanthemums followed suit, and in the twinkling of an eye the whole chorus was

on its feet and on its way down to the footlights, singing lustily.

The imported newspaper critics took everything in with a bored eye.

"Dame in the umbrella hat ain't hard to look at, is she, Dave?" said the *Tribune* man to the *Times* man.

"Well, no, not bad for a pickaninny," said the *Times* man. "But it's pretty old stuff."

The chorus made its bow and tripped off. In came the leading man. In came the soubrette. In came the ingenue. In came the villain. In came the chorus, with some new clothes. Out went the chorus. The hero and the heroine made eyes at each other and the villain did some stage whisper cursing. Then the curtain went down on the first act.

"I'll say that hobum is pretty ancient," grunted the *Times* critic. "If they don't hand us something interesting in the next inning, what say we beat it?" He put on one glove.

BEFORE the second act had been in progress five minutes he took it off again. He sat on the edge of his seat and opened both ears. His colleagues were doing likewise.

Up on the stage Harkaway Choones, in a Pierrot pajama, was making love to Elizabeth Pookle, who was leaning gracefully over a Juliet balcony. Underneath her grease paint she was growing steadily pale. She could hear the rasp of a saw and she felt the balcony tremble. She did not know that Pony Jones was at the other end of the saw.

Mr. Choones was directly underneath her. If the balcony should fall there would be a new harpist in Heaven. Two of them, maybe. She leaned far over and signalled Mr. Choones to back away. He interpreted it as a request to become a little more passionate. He put his soul into his words.

At the end of her resources Miss Pookle looked upward in terror. The audience betrayed signs of interest as the balcony started to waver. She saw the chorus come dancing on to the stage and at the same time the balcony sagged crazily. She put her foot on the balcony railing and leaped off. She caught a rope hanging in midair and swung right over Mr. Choones and the chorus in a huge arc that carried her into the wings on the opposite side of the stage. Before she swung back in her quaint pendulum manner, the balcony collapsed and the chorus fluttered out wearing pieces of the wreckage. The audience howled in a frenzy of delight. They clapped for more.

Miss Pookle swung back and forth three times and on the fourth journey she made across the stage, she was joined by Mr. Choones. On the way back, they lost their hold of the rope and landed in a heap on the stage.

The three newspaper men gasped. The *Times* man fumbled for his notebook.

"Gosh, Bill, this is a gold-mine," he said. "Wait'll they see this on Broadway. It's a sure-fire hit."

BACKSTAGE Mr. Pony Jones was cooking up new deviltry. Miss Pookle and the leading man had recovered themselves and were going on with their lines.

Six feet behind the actors was a dark blue back drop painted to resemble a twilight sky. Pony waited motionless behind the back drop.

Mr. Choones was on his knees before Elizabelle.

"Come," he was saying, earnestly, "come to my love cottage all clustered wid vines. Come, love, wid bated bref I beseech you. Think of watchin' de sunset togedder, and gazing into de twilight's dyin' rays—" He rose to his feet and pointed to the twilight sky six feet away.

This was the moment Pony had been waiting for. He walked slowly forward with a thumb poked into the back drop, somewhat after the manner of a man running his finger along a brick wall. Before Elizabelle's startled gaze a tidal wave rustled from one end of the sky to the other. A high-pitched cackle sounded at the back of the auditorium and the audience broke into a snicker. The twilight sky grew worse and worse until it was positively flapping. The audience yelled.

In trotted the chorus and saved the day. Screaming the "Gloria Swanson Blues" it covered the confusion of the embarrassed actors and diverted the attention of the audience. Every chorine carried a closed Japanese parasol. At the conclusion of the song they put up their parasols with a bang, and down on every little high-brown chorine came a shower of rice. Behind the blue backdrop Pony heard their surprised yelps and laughed grimly.

DURING the last act there was not a soul who could be said to exactly snore in the Rivoli audience. The newspaper men scratched furiously with gold fountain-pens and the ushers and ushettes were statues in the aisles.

Pony saved his best atrocities for the last. He climbed up to the rarer atmosphere where the curtains are rolled and sat invisible over the center of the stage with a pail of yellow paint on his arm. He ambushed himself calmly until the hero and heroine below him undertook their final clinch. He dropped the can of paint.

THE PRESENT abiding place of Mr. Choones and Miss Pookle is the Biltmore, New York City. "Li'l Liza Jane" is drawing huge crowds at the Irving Berlin Theatre, and in the Biltmore garage are a Pierce-Arrow limousine and an Isotta-Franchini sport car, property of Pookle and Choones, respectively. The newspapers are giving them reviews which seem almost out of breath. The falling balcony, the shimmying back drop, and the bucket of paint continue to inflict themselves nightly on Mr. Choones and Miss Pookle. And the Irving Berlin Theatre audiences continue to rock the foundations with their applause.

AS WAS stated before, Mr. Harkaway Choones and Miss Elizabelle Pookle would not now be nursing six-figure bank accounts had not Mrs. 'Melia Tinney seen fit to put on her flame-colored socks on the morning of July 18, 1922.

The Little Old House

By Lucile Van Zon, '23

Marion was a very rich girl, with loving parents and everything she wished for. Now, Bob was not rich, but she wanted him, and she got him—but that was because she loved him. Marion and Bob were going to be independent, and got help from dad. Marion was more old-fashioned than most girls of wealth. She pictured a bungalow with a nice kitchen and everything comfy. Before Bob's parents died, they lived in an old house on a country road. Marion had been in the house before, and of course it was not quite the way she wanted her home to be.

Bob and Marion were married. After the wedding they took a taxi. "To the depot," Bob said. But the taxi took the road that led to Bob's old home. There it stopped. Marion looked puzzled. She did not say much, but got out with Bob. Then he dismissed the taxi.

Marion was furious. She wanted to know if he intended to take her to such an old house—and just think of it, right after they were married. He tried to explain. She would not listen, and said she positively would not stay there with him, and went out of the gate, head in the air, to the first hotel she came to. She stayed at the hotel, brooding, wondering what her friends would say, not daring to go home, and most of all wondering what Bob was doing.

The fourth day, she was so tired of the hotel that she went for a walk. Her steps unconsciously led her to the old house. A short distance from the house she saw some children tormenting a goat. Being kind-hearted, she stopped them. Then, just for fun, the children chased the goat after her. The only place for protection was the old house. She had forgotten that she said she would never go there again, but ran up the back porch. She was surprised to find the door open. From sheer fright she went in, and then she was sorry that she had; but she could not leave, because the goat kept close watch.

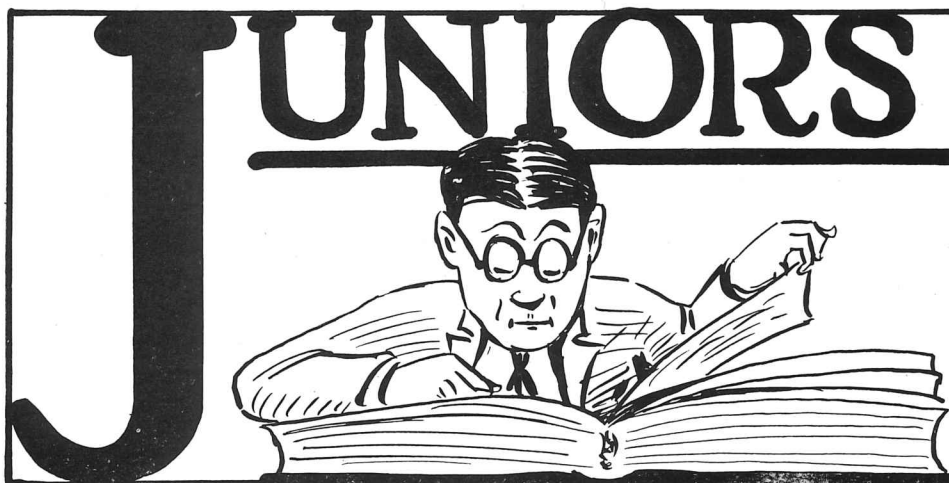
Having nothing else to do, she started to explore. She looked around, and there was the kitchen of her dreams, flowers, crisp curtains, and all. "Why, this wasn't the same house Bob lived in; at least, it didn't seem so." The next room she came to was the living room. She stopped short—there was the most comfortable room she had ever seen. There was a fire-place, big deep chairs, piano, and lamps. She stood gazing, when she heard the tinkle of a bell, and there was a little, fluffy, white kitten, with a bell and card attached to it. This is what the card said, "I belong to you."

Then she knew Bob had planned this all for her, and she had been so mean.

She went to the kitchen, put an apron on, got a cook book, and tested her ability at cooking. The goat left after eating two batches of hard biscuits, but then Marion did not want to leave.

The third batch of biscuits was pretty good, and crushing down her pride, she telephoned Bob to come home and test her biscuits.

And Bob did.



BREZY II

The Juniors

By Helen Heffernan

We're thankful we are juniors,
And not those seniors tall.
'Tis joyous not to be a soph,
Or a frosh so green and small.
Our class is quite a star,
When it comes to basketball.
No matter what demand,
We answered every call.
The junior class just can't be beat,
When it comes to spirit and pep.
Indeed, we are quite clever,
And we gave our school a "rep."



JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

ROBERT HECKER
Secretary

ARTHUR DAEKE
Vice-President

LEONARD MILLER
President

MICHAEL HERMAN
Treasurer

Junior Mixup

- Abner Anderson*—Growing angel wings, oh my!
Before the women very shy.
- Hazel Aslakson*—Since she moved to the North Side,
On the street car each day she rides.
- Dorothy Bahr*—Dorothy looks much like a saint,
Which her teachers know she *ain't*.
- Eleanor Beberitz*—With her bobbed hair so smart,
In art class she's a regular shark.
- Adolph Belinske*—Classy dresser. Boasts of a car! Nuf' said.
- Erla Belitz*—She chooses her companions among the Sophs.
One in particular.
- Frederick Bermke*—His free periods are spent in reading—story books.
- Emmett Brachman*—Till the sands of the desert grow cold—
He shall love his history.
- Harold Brandenburg*—A man with a car,
Is known from afar. (by the women)
- Wilbur Brandt*—Bestowed with such a gift of gab,
That gets him out of scraps quite bad.
- Thomas Buerstatte*—The circle of a basketball appeals
to him more than the circle of Geometry.
- Frances Cavanaugh*—If all the Irish were as smart as she,
We all wish that we would Irish be.
- Alvin Chermak*—He'll soon follow in his brother's steps,
And to our school give a "rep."
- Lester Christiansen*—Business-like and keen,
At Torrison's often to be seen.
- Norma Commings*—Her good nature is unusual.
- Arthur Daeke*—Bringing music to the high school,
Bringing jazz unto the students.
- Helene Dedrick*—Such a book-worm is she,
Third period in the bookroom she'll be.
- Dan Danielson*—Another male afflicted with "Radio Blues."
- Clarence Delsman*—Country Gentleman.
- Marie Dueno*—Chili Con Carni
- Florence Dummer*—She'll always be the same good friend,
With paper, pencils, and erasers to lend.
- Edward Duzeski*—Not much to him in size!
- Florence Einberger*—Florence seems quiet, but then, life is made up of surprises.
- Nicholas Engeldinger*—Quite a holy man is he,
At St. Boniface on week nights he'll be.
- Florence Felber*—Florence is a classmate dear,
Of whom you need have no fear.
- Mildred Feldhausen*—Where Esther is, Mildred is always present.
See Johnsrud.
- Dorothy Fischl*—The proud possessor of an "M".
- Eugene Fitzgerald*—Marcelles free—homemade or natural?
- Ethel Franke*—So quiet and industrious.
She's unlike most of us.
- Frances Freeman*—Very sweet and shy.
Never laughs at passers by.
- Catherine Fricke*—In brown she usually is gowned.
- Charles Fricke*—Life is short and so am I.
- Clara Fricke*—Clara likes to study.
Clara likes to bluff.
But then, we all do the same,
When we haven't time enough.
- Stella Galbraith*—Sweet and shy with people, not books.
- Mark Gallagher*—"Yes, we have no bananas."
- Walton Gilbert*—His name should really Xmas be,
And so with Eastor Orlopp agree.
- Norman Goese*—Vamp Me.
- Pauline Gospodarek*—The quiet type,
But her typewriter she can make talk.
- Alma Groth*—Another blonde bobbed hair lass.
- Allhea Groth*—Distinguished in Chemistry. Alma's guiding hand.
- Roy Haese*—Generally he minds his bizz.

- And runs his dad's grocery "lizz."
- Gordon Hall*—Since his arm was in a sling,
Quite easy have his lessons been.
(Moral: break your arm.)
- Raymond Halvorsen*—The wiles of Cleopatra.
- Earl Hansen*—Endowed with the required art of attracting attention.
- Ethel Hansen*—She's always ready with a joke,
And gets along with every folk.
- Helen Hardow*—Helen never on mischief is bent,
For then to Room 8 she would be sent.
- Erma Hargraves*—Why is the Princess an attraction? Answer: Erma.
- Fay Harris*—One of the nicest of the bobbers.
- Robert Hecker*—A high school lad with rep,
Full of glad and full of pep.
- Helen Heffernan*—Helen is our modern Longfellow.
- Edwin Hein*—In basketball's hall he won his fame.
Yes! Eddie Hein is his name.
- Florence Heise*—A very conscientious student, it does appear.
- Michael Herman*—Mike is sure a good old scout,
With whom we would be lost without.
- Mabel Hetzel*—Silence is golden.
- Frank Hobson*—Ain't Nature Grand?
- Dorothy Hoffman*—Blue Gene.
- Ruben Hoffman*—Quite an elocutionist.
- Alice Hougen*—A habitat sketch of a Willis-Knight.
- Charles Huchthausen*—Did you say fast? Speed.
- Maxine Huzatschek*—Never seen without Marguerite.
- Harold Jackl*—Our champion fancy skater.
- Charles Jacobsen*—Smiling.
- Helen Jaeger* } in the same flower pot.
- Hazel Jaeger* } Two little brown-eyed Susans growing
- Walter Jagodensky*—The Call of the Sirens.
- Esther Jonhnsrud*—The Best Man (Vivian?)
- Grace Jonas*—Everybody's darling.
- Viola Kaderabek*—Vi and her geometry always agree.
- Irene Spiegel*—Gee! But I Hate to Go Home Alone (When the opposite sex is around).
- Panetta Specht*—Very shy, until you know her.
- Margaret Singer*—This dark-haired girl, I cannot tell her fate,
But everything from A to Z she can imitate.
- William Krizinowski*—Another male, musically inclined.
- Adlyne Kallies*—Moonlight; A boy's shrine; earings; laughing eyes; Oh sweet Adlyne.
- Irene Knipp*—A loving girl with a sweet disposition. Specialty—mathematics.
- Grace Kohout*—A conscientious worker. Inclined to be shy.
- Walter Kolbeck*—A Hart Schaffner & Marx model.
- Franklin Kotick*—Overseer of Zion City—1944.
- Alice Krainik*—1936—Head typist for the "Bloom of Youth Corps."
- Estelle Krause*—Blest with a contented grin. Quiet, until overcome by giggles.
- Elizabeth Kries*—"Books—one glance. I'd rather dance."
- Marie Kries*—She just does love to skate,
But with whom I daren't relate.
- Irene Krohn*—Possessed of a kind and gentle disposition.
- Edith Krumm*—A splendid tackle on the football team—at the rate she plows through the locker at noon.
- Evelyn Krush*—A happy grin, her greatest sin. Flourishes best at the typewriter.
- Harold Kugler*—"I'm the shiek of Araby." Our star football player.
- Lester Kunish*—Ten years hence—Mr. L. Kunish, L. L. D. A famous lawyer of Tisch Mills, Wisconsin.
- William Ledvina*—Very business-like is he,
When any teacher he does see.
- Alice Linder*—In the hardware business some day she'll be,
A partner of Mr. R. Wernecke.
- Charles Logan* } Our Irish Twins,
Joe Logan } and our basketball stars.
- Jessie Logan*—A sweet lass from the Emerald Isle.
- Raymond Luckow*—His second name—Bashful.
Just delightfully round and bashful.
- Edwin Luther*—Still waters run deep.

Norma Lutze—A violet was never so modest and shy.
Catherine MacKenzie—Possesses twinkling brown eyes. Quite captivating.
Donald MacCollum—Very studious to the nth degree.
 Some day he'll be a great M. D.
William McLaughlin—"Never do today what you can do tomorrow."
 Blushes are becoming, Sweet William!
Eleanor Marlborough—Seen much, but heard little.
Harmon Martindale—A junior star, on the junior team.
Richard Mecha—Dick is his nickname,
 But he's our Richard just the same.
Charlin Meisner—A walking encyclopedia and a self-pronouncing dictionary.
George Miller—A member of the "small-but-lots-to-him club."
Leonard Miller—A loyalist who is ever ready and full of pep.
Agnes Mohr—A quiet little lass.
Evelyn Monka—A mighty good scout.
Thaddeus Mrotek—Preparedness is his motto.
Eugene Mueller—Eugene is very small.
 He's always seen with Emmett in the hall.
Eleanor Nash—Her winsome ways are very captivating.
Hubert Nelesen—He just can't be bothered with lesson or book.
 He'd rather have a fishline, tackle, and hook.
Leo Niedercorn—Leo is a bashful lad,
 But that's not saying that he's bad.
Christine Nielsen—Our capital funmaker. Never seen without a smile.
Gertrude Niquette—Flapper Blues.
Aloysia Oberland—Sixth period Aloysia was seen,
 Writing notes to Donald so keen.
Irene O'Connell—When it comes to theorem,
 Irene can always clear 'em.
Margaret O'Connor—A blonde maid with a liking for tweed suits?
Bernardine O'Hearn—Each day she is the same.
Marie Oesaw—M'rce is so pensive and sweet,
 Her appearance and hair, always so neat.
Eastor Orlopp—Happy New Year.
Elsie Pech—This dark-haired lass is Rose's pal.
Florinel Peebles—Way Down East.
Anton Pekarske—Newton Special.
Edith Palmquist—A new scholar is she,
 And brilliant we've found her to be.
William Pentzien—Never seen without a Physical Culture Magazine.
Marguerite Pernot—Marguerite is a girl you would like to meet,
 There are none more gracious and sweet.
Inga Persen—Inga and her worth-while smile.
Kathleen Pfeffer—The Taming of the Shrew.
Fannie Phillips—Sweet Hortense.
Loretta Quistorff—Fatima (Kipling).
Evelyn Podhola—The World Without (Kipling).
Frederick Raeuber—Those Radio Blues.
Ruth Reinert—Three o'clock in the Morning (——— (?) ———).
Albert Rienert—And I've got a Scotch Lassie.
William Rhode—The Root of Evil (Dixon).
Harry Rosinsky—Harry is an all around fellow.
Roland Rutz—Way down upon the farm in Shoto.
Elsie Schadeberg—Always is good, jolly and gay,
 With only pleasant words to say.
Roland Schaus—Oh! Those cute little freshie girls.
Rose Schetter—She thrives best on Mishicot soil.
Marabell Schliesleder—The Sphinx.
Leland Schroeder—Walking to school with young ladies is his hobby.
Robert Schroeder—Stumbling all around.
Pauline Schuette—Headquarters for worn-out vanity-cases.
Milton Senglaub—The Call of the Wild (Women?) (By London).
John Shallue—Freckles (Porter).
Ormel Shimek—A jolly good lass at all times.
John Simon—Good-natured people are sometimes imposed upon.
Rose Sporer—She comes to school every day,
 With faithful regularity.
Kathleen Stam—Possessed of a happy disposition.

Frances Steinbach—She hopes to be prominent in the commercial world sometime.
Imogene Stellmacher } Never seen without the other.
Ingred Stellmacher }
Marie Stephenson—A famous “domestic-scientist.”
Gordon Stolze—An admirer of Wilbur Glenn Voliva.
Irene Stuiber—She has lots of pals.
Margaret Surfus—She doesn’t talk unless she has something worth while to talk about.
Esther Tadych—An accomplished pianist.
Firmin Taugher—Much interested in athletics.
Frieda Terens—Her marcel is the envy of the school.
Grace Thompson—An attractive and captivating specimen.
Evelyn Trossen—Good-natured as they make ’em.
Marie Urbanek—Our fair taxi-driver thinks that the Greenwich Village Follies is the ideal place to end one’s days.
Evelyn Vohs—“Laugh and the world laughs with you.”
Norma Vollendorf—Her ambition is to be a history teacher.
Karl Wallschlaeger—Noted for his clever themes.
Raymond Wernecke—Alice, Where Art Thou?
John West—He knows just how many a two (?) passenger Jordan will hold.
Jeanette Weyna—A student interested in art.
Luella Wigen—She has many friends, but one in particular.
Emerson Wilda—Small in size, but big in voice.
Adeline Winter—Her specialty—earrings of all hues and shapes.
Sylvia Wunderlich—A leading member of the locker-room brigade.
Francis Yindra—He loves to be labeled a sheik.
Dominik Zogrodnik—He puts pep into all his classes.
Franklin Zeran—“Havugotcherchemistry?”
Leonard Ziarnik—His voice could be used to good advantage if he gave it a chance.
Erwin Zimmer—“And please send more arguments. Amen.”
Franklin Zimmer—Author of “The History of History.”

THE FLAMBEAU

By *Helen Selch*, '23

Breathes there a student with soul so dead,
 Who never to himself hath said,
 This is my own, my own *Flambeau*?
 Whose heart within him ne’er hath yearned,
 As its neat pages he hath turned?

If such there be, go mark him well,
 For him we have no news to tell;
 Despite his titles, power and health,
 He has not learned his school’s best wealth.

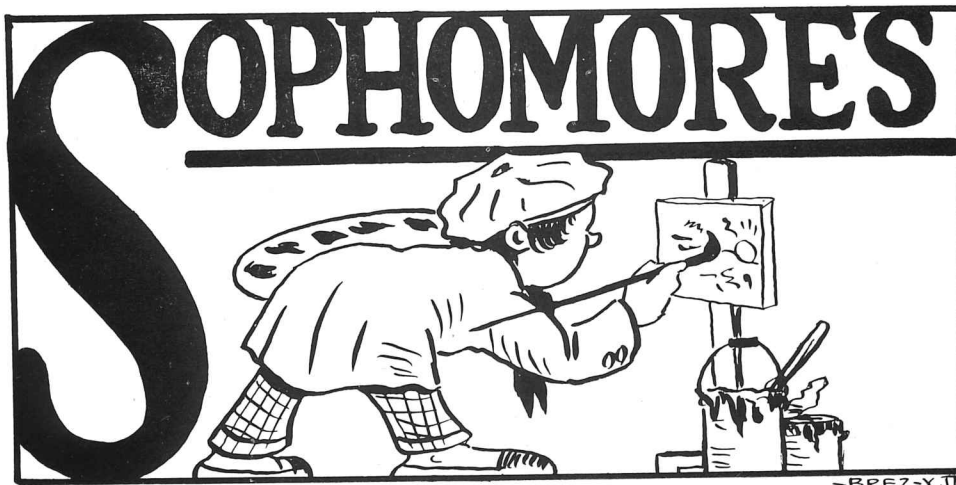
The Clock

When things go just a certain way,
As steady as can be,
They're "regular as a clock," we say;
Now that's what puzzles me.
A clock's not regular at all;
I know that for a fact—
So don't depend upon it when
You want to be exact.

Now our clock, why, it's just as sure,
When I am having fun
And bedtime is a drawing near,
To break into a run;
And through the night it gallops on,
Until, to my surprise,
It's morning, and I know that I
Have hardly closed my eyes.

But then, howe'er, when I'm at school,
It's just the other way;
The old clock goes so slow, so slow,
It seems the longest day!
And when it's near vacation time
That is the worst of all;
It's slower than the slowest snail;
It scarcely seems to crawl!

So a clock is not regular at all,
I've shown it by good fact,
And don't depend upon it when;
You want to be exact.



For the Present

By Eugenia Wiese '25

Our good old High is old and gray
From storms inside and out;
But a new school is on its way,
Tho' we'll wait a year, no doubt.

Too bad, we love our barracks so!
The parting will be sad,
But when the word comes round to move,
We'll try hard to be glad!



ALOIS FISCHL
President

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS
EDITH KADOW
Vice-President

LESTER WUELLNER
Secretary

WILLIAM BOEHM
Treasurer

A Surprise

By James Hughes

One day, as I was peaceably studying, one of these office boys kindly informed me that Mr. Stangel craved a chat with me.

Immediately a cold sweat broke out all over me. What had I done? How many nights would I get? Who told him I had been late that morning? Had he seen me come in late? Should I tell him I wasn't late? No, I'd tell the truth, that I got there when the bell rang. Maybe he saw me standing in the hall. I hoped he'd be in a good humor. I had seen one guy take the consequences, and that was plenty.

By this time I had reached the top of the stairs near his office. I paused a short while to prepare for the worst. First a complete record of my evil doings in high school flashed before me, and then a pleasant scene of punishment of wrong doers, and then I was ready for the worst. Let it come! Meekly I entered and asked in a weak, rather shaky voice if someone had wanted to see me. He didn't answer—I could see my lower extremities were going through a series of wriggly maneuvers, but I couldn't do anything to stop them, so I let them shake for pas-time.

Finally he looked up and said in a cheerful kind of tone, "Have you filled out one of these blanks?"

Our School

By Doris Meisnest

Ours is the dearest school, dears,
Yes, the dearest school in the world.
With about nine-hundred students,
And barracks about it unfurled.

Yes, ours is the dearest school, dears,
As we have often been told,
For when you sit in the barracks,
You catch your death of cold.

Oh! ours is the dearest school, dears,
Yes, the best that you have seen,
With students of all shapes and sizes,
And freshies exceedingly green.

But ours is the dearest school, dears,
With its many sophomores, too,
Who seem this year to have led,
The honor roll all the way through.

And ours is the dearest school, dears,
With its numerous juniors so bold,
Who like to do as they want to,
And not as they are told.

For ours is the dearest school, dears,
With its dignified seniors you know,
Who always, always tease us,
But we're sorry to see them go.

A Storm on the Lake

By Ruth Pech, '25

The sun was beating down heavily upon a world covered with glistening snow. But few people realized the beauties it offered. The lake with its dashing, wild, unkempt waves was like some fairy giant, as the waves towered over the spiles engulfing them. The spiles which were robed in sparkling ice looked like a row of Roman Goddesses in flowing white robes, only, somehow, they were more enchanting. Indeed! one almost expected them to vanish at a human sound.

The lake bank, with its snowy white covering, seemed like a helpless sentinel as it watched the horrors of this beautiful scene. The spiles seemed to shrink from the grasp of the angry waters, as a vanquished army from the bullets of some terrible foe. Thus this rare entrancing conflict raged until resistance on the part of the conquered army was in vain. The waves then cast the over-powered enemy aside, as only a conqueror can. The inevitable had come! The banks were to be subdued by the raving, lashing waves of the lake. The banks stood grim, straight, and silent, while the waves dashed against them, tearing their beautiful garb of snow, and revealing to all, the concealed hideous banks. The waves raged on for some time, and slowly but surely the storm subsided. That was all.

When Father Has My Radio

By Alan Ohde

Since the coming of the radio set into our home, otherwise peaceful evenings have been rudely disturbed.

First comes the discussion of who is to be allowed the honor of tuning in the different stations. As usual, might makes right, and I retire to the next room.

Suddenly the peace is disturbed by a fearful howl, mingled with squeaks and moans, and I know that father is tuning in.

Soon comes the announcer's voice, in the time-honored way: "This is K D K A, Pittsburgh. Our next number will be a talk on potato blight, by H. Elpme, of the U. S. agriculture department."

After all, what a wonderful thing is radio! To sit in one's parlor or living-room and hear a wonderful lecture on "the use of dental powders," or "care of babies," this being broadcasted from a room a thousand miles away.

But Fate has decreed that our home will not be the ideal home as portrayed by the artists. For soon a loud, rasping roar from the horn announces to a startled family circle that the operator at the station of the Pere Marquette Co. has found it necessary to tell Frankfort that the cars of cheese received yesterday are in good condition.

And thus we spend our evenings listening to the Radio.

A Message For Somebody

By Naleitha Daniels

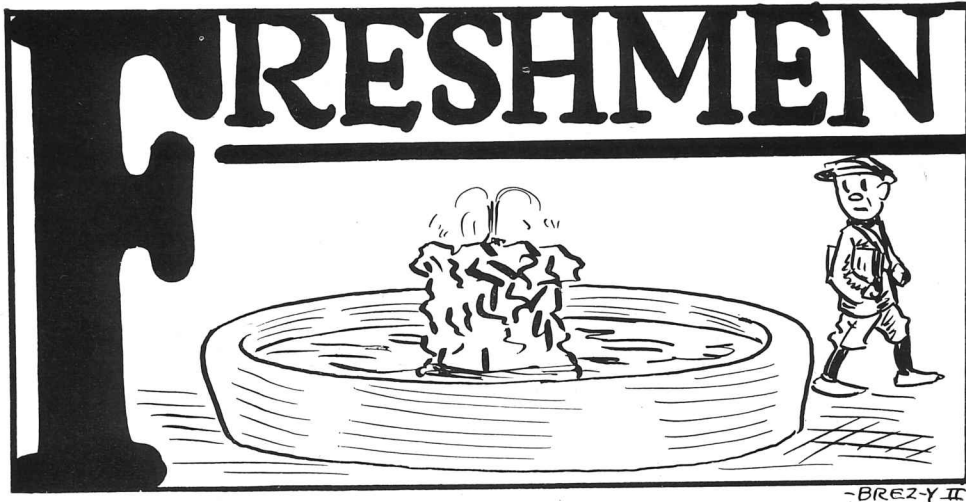
"Not long ago I heard one girl say to another, 'I'd like to know why it is that Dorothy is always invited everywhere. She isn't pretty and her parents haven't a great deal of money, you know, so she can't be expected to pay back all the good times; but whenever there's to be a boating party or an automobile trip or any sort of fun, even though the number is limited so that all of us can't be invited, she's always one of the first. I can't see what makes her so popular. Of course I know that she's a dear, and all that, but—'"

There was a bit of petulance in the voice as it trailed off into silence and the listener couldn't help wondering whether the speaker had not been invited to share in some special "festivity" and Dorothy had been.

The other girl answered, "I've thought about that a good deal myself. She isn't a pretty girl, as you say, and she hasn't much money to spend. I imagine she has to count her pennies twice before she spends them. But I have noticed that she appreciates the good times people give her."

"Yes, I know we do, too, you and I, but we don't always tell of it; I don't anyway; Dorothy does; she shows so plainly that she is having the best time ever, and is so grateful for it, that nobody can help loving to have her. She is so happy in being made happy that she makes other folks happy."

She is always thankful for the good time she is having, and she isn't afraid to say so with her smile and her eyes, and her speech, and everybody has all the better time because she did say so. When we had that little tire trouble coming from the roast last week some of us were inclined to fuss a bit about it; you remember she said, 'It doesn't amount to anything, does it, when you think how perfectly lovely everything else has been? Anyway, isn't it fine that it happened so near a house, where we could get help if we needed it?' And she got us all out on the stone wall, you know, and started telling us about her Christmas things, and some new stitches she had learned, so it did not seem any time at all until the car was ready to go on again. I think the secret of Dorothy's popularity is that she's always glad and grateful and always looks for the good side of everything. Anyway, that's what my mother said when I asked her the question you asked me. She said that thankful folks nearly always get the cream of life, which means the good times and pleasant things. I suppose and think it's true. Let's try it ourselves; you and I."



Spring

By Alice Schmidt

The birds' vacation in the south is o'er.
The flowers come peeping from the ground once more;
The violets from beneath their blankets peep;
The buds all waken from their heavy sleep;
Where once white snow upon the ground was seen,
There now is spread a carpet of bright green.
Even the robin chirps with all his cheer,
For spring is the happiest time of all the year.



NORMAN ZINKEL
President

FRESHMEN CLASS OFFICERS
HAROLD OLT
Vice-President

ERMA WESTPHAL
Secretary

HAROLD SCHEFLEGER
Treasurer

The Dream That Was More Precious Than Gold

By Erma Westphal

There was once a little girl whose name was Dorothy. She was the only child, and by the time she had reached her freshman year in high school, she had become selfish, stubborn, and used to having her own way.

One evening when she had retired, she dreamed that a fairy was at her bedside. This startled her and she awoke, and there, on one of the bedposts, sat the queerest looking little fellow. He was dressed in green and had a pointed cap made of red cloth with a tiny bell on the tip.

Dorothy soon made friends with him, and asked him his name, to which he replied that he was the Elf of Manners. Dorothy was very angry to have a visit from such a fairy, but the Elf knew Dorothy's rude ways, and soon convinced her that he could help her get rid of them. So she asked his advice, and he said, "Dorothy, to-morrow when you go to school take School Loyalty with you."

Dorothy was very much astonished and said, "Why, how can I do that?"

The Elf answered, "First, get your lessons faithfully every day, and be studious and attentive in the class room. Second, be polite and courteous to teachers, school-mates, parents and others. Third, do not mar the desks, because they belong to the taxpayers as all the other school property does. Fourth, cultivate the very best manners for the lunch-room, classroom, street-car, playgrounds, home and social gatherings. The world is very apt to judge your parents and your environment by your conduct, and if you do not want to be disloyal to your home and those that love you, you must always be on your best behavior." After saying this, the Elf departed.

The next day Dorothy went to school and practiced the teachings of the Elf. This made her and everyone else very happy.

The next evening she again waited for the Elf. Soon he appeared. Dorothy told him about what she had done, which, of course, pleased him greatly. Then he said, "Dorothy, there are still many ways in which you can improve, if you will take more advice. First, when in school, watch your behavior in the school corridors; by that I mean, do not run, sing, or stand around and talk loudly. Second, have good school spirit. Always do your share, or more than your share, in all school activities. Third, be ladylike on the street; do not laugh loudly or shout. Last, but not least, you may acquire better self respect by keeping yourself in good physical condition. Eat wholesome food and sleep regularly at least eight hours out of every twenty-four. Take plenty of exercise in good fresh air, and keep your body clean inside and out. Also, you must not forget that a truly well-bred girl dresses modestly and becomingly and does not make her parents unhappy by selfishly demanding that which is beyond their means.

Dorothy remembered and practiced everything that the Elf had advised, and during the month that followed her parents found a great change for the better in their young daughter. They were very much pleased, although Dorothy never told them of her fortunate dream.

You, too, can make your parents happy if you will let these simple rules of the green elf be your guide. The great poet Kingsley said much the same thing

when he wrote the following:

*"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever;
Do noble deeds, not dream them all day long;
And so make life, death, and the vast forever,
One Grand Sweet Song."*

"Bobby"

By Agnes Pieschel

I have a little cousin, and his name is Bob.
Taking care of him is certainly a job.
He romps, he plays, he's mischievous and gay.
I'm sorry for his mother who takes care of him all day.

But without this little sunshine mother couldn't get along,
Who would do such lots of mischief? Who would get in wrong?
All the money in creation could not buy this sonny boy.
What is home without a baby? Bobby's dad will say, "No joy."

Cornelia

By Henrietta B. Meany, '26

Cornelia was the much spoiled daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reddink of Grimms. She graduated from the Grimms' graded school in June, last year. She started high school in September.

When she reached high school the first day everything was very strange and wonderful to her. (Strange some people think so!) She signed up for her classes and became acquainted with her teachers, classmates, and classrooms.

The first few weeks passed very pleasantly. When the senior girls appeared at school with their shoes laced with bright ribbons she was not surprised for she had heard that they were not known to have much sense. When the earrings appeared it was rather startling to behold, but as before, Cornelia acted accordingly.

The first semester passed with our friend, Cornelia, very proud of herself, for her standings were good.

The second semester started on a Monday. That day Cornelia stepped off the eight o'clock train accompanied by a new little gilt box, which, after much inquiry and investigation by the family, had proved to be a compact,—the first to be seen in Grimms.

She hurried to school and climbed the stairs to her locker. After glancing at herself in the mirror of her new compact, she decided that her complexion was perfect. She then descended the steps and began to promenade the lower hall. As she came to room four she spied some gaudy colors coming down the hall. What she saw proved to be a girl with a red and yellow bandanna around her neck. This was too much for Cornelia, so she simply swooned. It required the help of several

teachers to bring her back to her senses. She was carried into the book room, where she rested for some time. Later she was able to attend her classes again.

That same noon Miss Taft heard a timid knock on the door of room ten. Thinking it was a freshie, she simply said "Come in." Cornelia appeared. She related her story to Miss Taft and asked her to send a notice around that afternoon requesting all girls wearing bandannas to please remove same before appearing before her again.

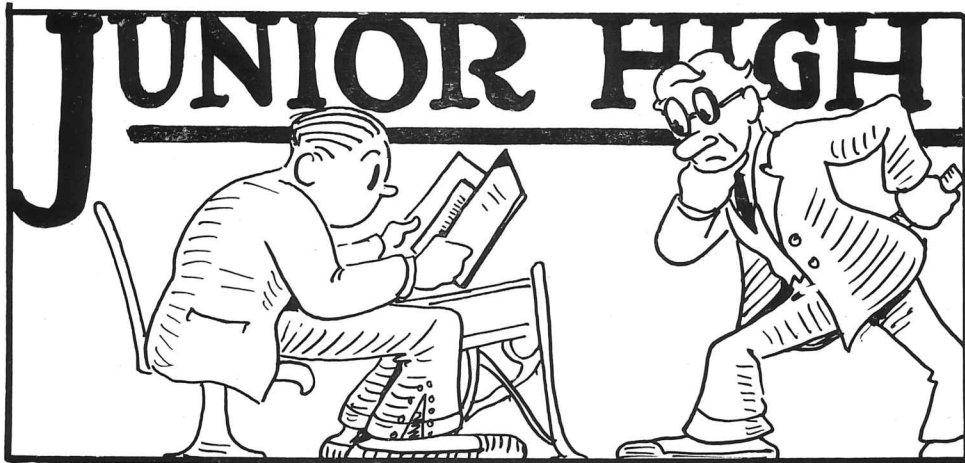
I am glad to say our friend is doing nicely now. The girl who wore the bandanna is still in school but is not wearing the handkerchief at present.

Where There is a Will, There is a Way

By Edith Pierce

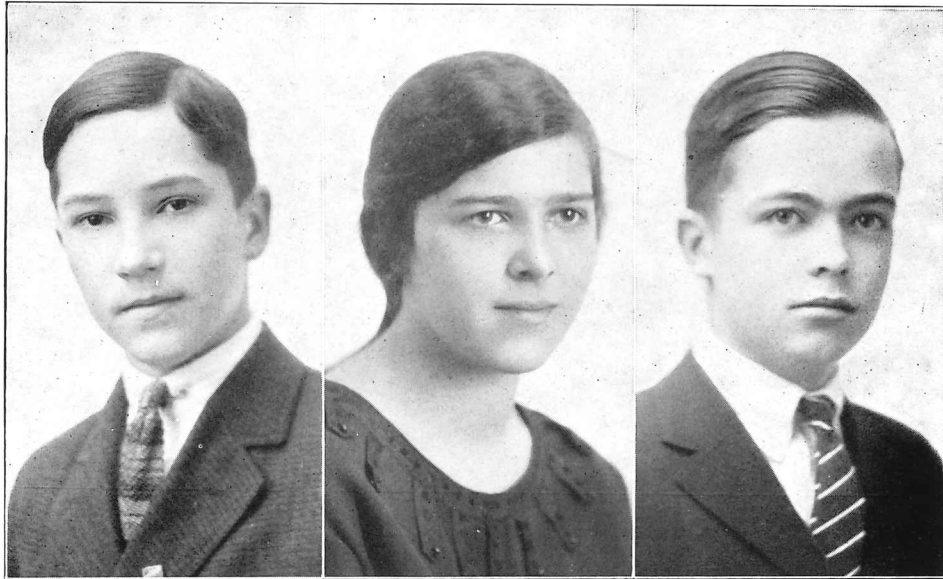
If we expect success in life,
And wish a position to gain,
We must be true in all our acts,
Good resolutions frame;
And always bear it well in mind
What wisest people say,
That always, "Where there is a will
There is sure to be a way."

If you are tempted to do wrong
Toward any fellowman,
Don't let your feelings master you;
Control them if you can;
And very soon you'll find it true,
That in the end 'twill pay,
To remember, "Where there is a will
There is sure to be a way."



Day By Day

Day by day in every way
We study more than ever;
And day by day the things we say
Are brighter and more clever.
Day by day in every way
We hope to make this page,
And, if we work, perhaps we may
Before we reach old age.



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL CLASS OFFICERS

GARY SCHULTZ
President

DOROTHY STANGEL
Vice-President

JACK NASH
Secretary and Treasurer



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL LATIN CLUB

Home, as Enoch Arden Would Find it Now

By Charles Lueth

Most everyone knows Tennyson's famous poem, *Enoch Arden*. He told of Enoch's love for Annie, his marriage, the shipwreck, his return home, and his desolation. If the story were to be brought ahead a number of years it would be altogether different. The rising generation is not so thoughtful of one another as in the olden times.

After being away from his home for about twelve years, Enoch, by chance, returned, only to find his beloved wife Annie married to his friend Philip, a wealthy miller, owing to her belief that Enoch was dead. At the time of Enoch's departure he left behind him, beside his wife, three children, two boys and one girl. During his absence one of the boys died. When Enoch returned and gazed in the window of Philip's home he saw a beautiful fire-place with a comforting fire in it. On the right of the hearth sat Philip fondling a babe that was born to Annie while Enoch was away, and at his side was his step-daughter playing with the infant. On the left he saw the mother glancing over at the babe and Philip, with her son, now grown to manhood, at her side. Everybody appeared very happy.

Had Enoch happened to return now instead of at that time things would undoubtedly be different. He probably would have more difficulty gazing into the window because of the law. However, if he did succeed, he would probably see a fire-place with no fire in it. An electric heater would be substituted for the fire. He would, no doubt, see Philip seated in a cozy morris chair smoking his pipe and reading the evening paper with a beautiful electric lamp over his shoulder. Annie, his daughter, would be lying on the davenport with a box of chocolates at her side and reading *Film Fun*, or the like. Mother would, no doubt, be sitting in a comfortable chair, reading, while the babe would be snuggled in its bed in the nursery with a nurse singing it to sleep. The son would probably be gone to a dance so Enoch would not be able to see him. Everything, I presume, would appear happy.

The homes and lives of the people of long ago differ greatly from the present day mode of living.

If We Could

By Jack Nash, '26

There once was a high school teacher,
Whose students in no way could reach her,
So one day, in dismay
They all ran away,
Which embarrassed our good friend the teacher.

O What a Goodly Outside Falsehood Hath

By Jack Nash, '26

It is said that truth is stranger than fiction because we hear it less, and very likely this is true, for we could not get along very well if everyone told the truth.

For instance, when a woman buys clothes, it is customary for the clerk to say,



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL GOOD ENGLISH CLUB

whether it is true or not, that the woman looks years younger, and very beautiful, and so forth. This pleases all concerned; the woman feels happy and buys the dress, which makes the clerk happy.

People who always tell the truth about us are hard to get along with, but anyone who flatters us is very pleasant company. We call it a white lie to tell someone something pleasant instead of something unpleasant. Anyone who is good at this is considered very tactful.

Junior Citizenship Club

By Clarence Thompson

The Junior Citizenship Club was organized in November. Its president is Adeline Kawalle; secretary, Josephine Dettmann.

This club meets every two weeks at four P. M. It aims to make its members become better citizens of their state, country, and city. Only students of the seventh and eighth grades are eligible for membership.

Lately the members went to the courthouse to hear a case that had come up in the January term of circuit court. The club also was given a few talks, one on city charities by Mrs. Strathearn, and one on health by Miss Chase.

Wednesday, February 21, 1923, an enjoyable Washington program was given by this club in the assembly.

The Junior High

By Edward Gentgen, '26

There's a tower that looks o'er the city,
And far out onto the lake,
It sets on an old brick building,
Where noises the echoes do wake.

It is the pride of our city,
And its stairs are well worn, we'll say;
Its desks are covered with letters,
Carved there from day to day.

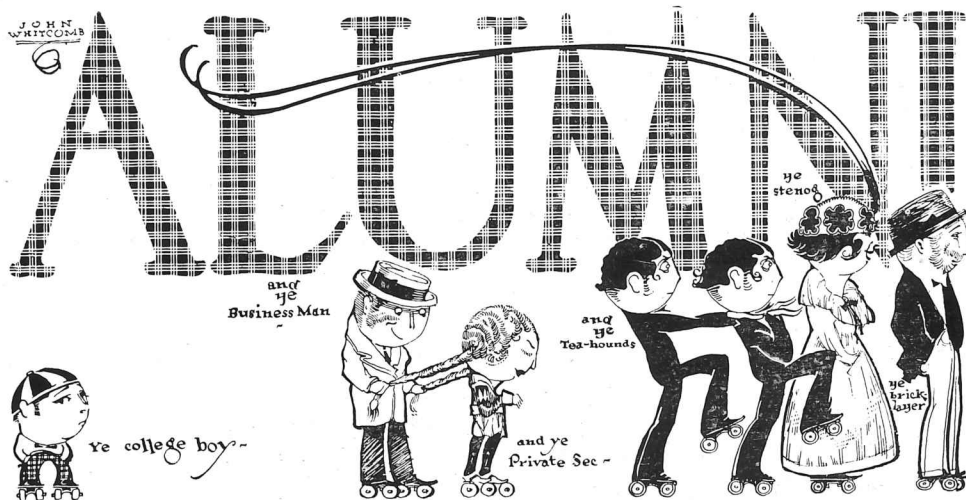
There are seniors to-day with high honors,
The pride of the Senior High,
But, they really came from the northside,
From the dear old Junior High.

It was here that they first got their start,
To the honors they hold to-day,
It was here that they set off to win,
From the Junior High School way.

May the students who pass through this building
Continue the good work begun,
And honor the Junior High School
Until life's race is won.



J. H. S. GLEE CLUB



To the Class of '23:

"Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you." I understand that you have selected this quotation as your class motto. In selecting it you have shown that you are thinking of your future. Give to the world the best you have, for you will never regret it. You are to cross the line into the world. It means failure or success; going out into the world and giving the best you have to it, will always mean success, for the best will come back to you.

The members of the class of '22 are all living up to their class motto, "Rowing, Not Drifting." Practically the entire class is "Rowing." They row up stream, and but very few are carried down stream, for to be out in the world means a big thing.

The alumni of the class of '22 wish you all the success in the world in your future undertakings. May you live up to your class motto and, "Give to the world the best you have and the best will come back to you."

Sincerely,

CLASS OF '22,

BERNARD BALKANSKY, *Class President.*

Alumni—Class of 1922

Laura Gaterman, Ruth Zander, Gertrude Spoentgen

Batchler Aldridge, Lawrence College.	Florence Pasewalk, Whitewater Normal School.
John Kelley, Lawrence College.	Thelma Paulus, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.
Bernard Balkansky, Carroll College.	Samuel Randolph, Beloit College, Wisconsin.
Lewis Dumdey, Carroll College.	Archie Rankin, Cornell College.
Margaret Chambers, Chesapeake Ohio Railway Office, Cincinnati, Ohio.	Irene Reindle, Milwaukee Normal School.
Gertrude Christiansen-Hanson, Madison, Wisconsin.	Walter Schuknecht, Chicago, Ill.
Edwina Dummer, Oshkosh State Normal.	Alvina Shestak, Coe College, Iowa.
Marie Guttman, National Kindergarten School, Chicago, Illinois.	Francis Shimek, St. Thomas University, St. Paul, Minnesota.
Earl Huwachek, College of Dental Surgery, Chicago, Illinois.	Madeline Zentner, Rockford College, Illinois.
Jean Johnsrud, Whitewater Normal School.	Raymond Jaeger, Ripon.

IN THE CITY

Malinda Basken, A. G. M. Co.
Hans Bauer, sailing.
Raymond Bleser, at home.
Lucinda Burns, A. G. M. Co.
Margaret Danielson, Teachers' Training School.
Albert Delsman, Invincible Metal Furn. Co.
Roland Detjen, Hutter's Construction Co.
Chester Diercks, A. H. Schuetze Co.
Thomas Dorey, Manitowoc Shipbldg. Corp.
Irene Dushek, Teachers' Training School.
Yarmilla Dushek, A. G. M. Co.
Arthur Fischer, Teachers' Training School.
Helen Fishbeck, Clark Oil Co. office.
Willie Fischer, Man. Shipbuilding Corp.
Grace Galbraith, A. G. M. Co.
Margaret Gallagher, A. G. M. Co.
Laura Gaterman, Dr. A. J. Stueck's office.
Omar Gauthier, Golden Bag Co.
Raymond Gonia, Schuette Bros. Co.
Kenneth Healy, Manitowoc Savings Bank.
Louise Hendries, A. G. M. Co.
Erving Hoffman, at home.
Lester Jens, The Toggery.
Eric Johnson, at home.
Oscar Johnson, at home.
Walter Johnson, Man. Shipbuilding Corp. office.
Alban Joyce, Manitowoc Plating Works.
Malinda Kaderabek, Teachers' Training School.
Marcella Kelley, Nurses' Training School.
Margaret Keune, C. & N. W. Freight office.
Minnie Kirchner, Nat. Toy & Tinsel Co. office.
Adolph Knudson, Dicke Motor Car Co. office.
Margaret Koch, J. A. Leist Store.
Richard Koepke, Milwaukee Motor School.
Waldo Koth, A. G. M. Co.
Viola Krainik, A. G. M. Co.
Leona Krase, A. G. M. Co.
Viola Krumm, A. G. M. Co.
Agnes Kuchera, A. G. M. Co.
Paul Kunz, Manitowoc Floral Co.
Laura Loritz, Teachers' Training School.
Margaret MacKenzie, Soo Line office.
Lucille Maney, A. G. M. Co.
Lester Marquardt, Teachers Train. School.
Alma Marquardt, Lindstedt-Hoffman Co.
Herbert Mason, A. G. M. Co.
Rudolph Meisner, A. G. M. Co.
Clarence Miller, Amer. Seating Co.
Esther Miller, Vocational School office.
Jennie Miller, A. G. M. Co.
Margaret Monka, Stangel Hdwe. Co. office.
Thelma Murray, Alum. Spec. Co. office.
Sylvia Napiezinski, Dr. A. Teitgen office.
Gertrude Neiderkorn, New Times Pub. Co.
Elizabeth Nielson, Post Graduate M. H. S.
Lester Norris, A. G. M. Co.
Roland Ohm, Groffman Drug Store.
Harland Ott, Public Utilities Co.
George Pech, Manitowoc Shipbuilding Corp.
Agnes Peterson, Teachers' Training School.
Roy Peters, Shipbuilding Corp.
Ralph Peterson, A. G. M. Co.
Lucille Pollack, A. G. M. Co.
Merlin Pollack, Man. Shipbuilding Corp.
Eugene Rand, Wiese Laboratory.
Calla Rhode, A. G. M. Co.
Kenneth Robertson, A. G. M. Co.
Virginia Rogers, Dr. Gleason's office.
Victor Rohrbach, Teachers Train. School.
Dorothy Rohrbach, Teachers Train. School.
Florence Rusboldt, A. G. M. Co.
Artemus Russell, Handwear Mfg. Co.
Ruth Schlei, Business College.
Emma Schmiedicke, A. G. M. Co.
Walter Schnell, Teachers' Training School.
Henry Scholten, at home.
Dorothy Schroeder, County Superintendent of Schools office.
Marie Schuh, A. G. M. Co.
Arthur Senglaub, Manitowoc Products Co.
Frances Shaw, Pauly & Pauly Cheese Co. office.
Evelyn Sheriden, A. G. M. Co.
Rose Singer, A. G. M. Co.
Margaret Sommers, Business College.
Gertrude Spoentgen, at home.
Johnetta Spoentgen, A. G. M. Co.
Margery Stangel, Manitowoc Shipbuilding Corp. office.
Adelbert Stechmesser, A. G. M. Co.
Ruth Steiner, Manitowoc Shipbuilding Corporation office.
Gertrude Surfus, A. G. M. Co.
Wilma Thornton, A. G. M. Co.
Elizabeth Toomey, Teachers' Training School.
Leona Walsch, Teachers' Training School.
Esther Welk, A. G. M. Co.
Helen White, A. G. M. Co.
Winnifred White, A. G. M. Co.
Florence Williams, A. G. M. Co.
Edward Wiltgen, Glander Art Studio.
Augusta Woerfel, Teachers' Training School.
Veronica Woyciehosky, A. G. M. Co.
Winfred Yindra, American Seating Co.
Ruth Zander, A. G. M. Co.
Anita Zeman, A. G. M. Co.
Herbert Zimmer, Teachers' Train. School.
Georgiana Zipperer, Teachers' Training School.

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

Floyd Eggert.
Ruth Krause.
George Markham.
Wilbur Zeischold.

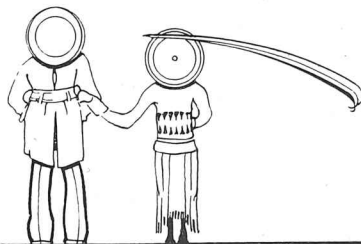
MARQUETTE COLLEGE

Frank Callanen.
Calista Gehbe.
John Healy.
Arthur Sampe.
Edward Oberland.
Clarence Schmitt.
Fred Steinbrecher.

MILWAUKEE DOWNER COLLEGE

Ruth Hougen.
Mollie Rahr.
Ethel Reinfried.

Organizations



JOHN
WHITCOMB
'23

The Past Presidents



CHEMISTRY CLUB

The Chemistry Club

At our first meeting we had eight old members present, and a rapid membership drive brought our membership up to thirty-five before the next meeting. Because of our school activities, and also because there was no eighth period for many of our members, the constitution was amended so as to have meetings on the first Monday of every month instead of every other Monday.

The entire club was divided into eight groups, with an old member as chairman. Each group took charge of the program for one meeting and the group that won got out of financing a picnic. Because we were planning for a spring "blow out" we just had a small Christmas party in school before the vacation.

Miss Dittmar, the chemistry teacher, took it upon herself to back this club. Thanks to her wonderful work, we have had another successful year.

The following held office during the past year:

FIRST SEMESTER

President—Raleigh E. Wilda
Vice President—Gardner Callanen
Secretary—Lucile Lang
Treasurer—Ervin Thiesen
Censor—Victor Griffin

SECOND SEMESTER

President—Raleigh E. Wilda
Vice President—Louise Bouril
Secretary—Irene Dumdey
Treasurer—Karl Wallschlaeger
Censor—Francis Yindra

Adviser—Miss Dittmar

Those high school years we can't overlook,
On the well-gilded pages of memory's book;
But surely and dearly our hearts will hold,
Our Manitowoc High School, more precious than gold.



E. S. CLUB

The E. S. Club

By Cynthia Braasch

The "Ever Striving" club is an organization of thirty freshman girls. The club was organized last September under the direction of Miss Georgenson.

The purpose of this club is to have the girls get acquainted and to give them some real class spirit. An interesting program, followed by refreshments, was given at Christmas time.

The members gave a candy sale early this year to raise money to pay for their Flambeau pictures.

Meetings are held every other Wednesday.

The following officers were elected:

FIRST SEMESTER

President—Goldie Phillips
Vice President—J'Ette Waye
Secretary—Henrietta Meany
Treasurer—Flora Krohn

SECOND SEMESTER

President—Stella Healy
Vice President—Marjorie Freeman
Secretary—Cynthia Braasch
Treasurer—Frances Christoff

Coue Victim

By Lucile Brandt

There was an optimistic woman tall,
Who thought her son would always know
it all,

The reason is so simple, you shall see,
Her son lived by the rules of old Coue.
"Day by day in every way," he'd say,

"I'm getting better in most every way."
Until he got so good he up and died;
By Coue's rules he always did abide;
The epitaph was to the effect that "Coue
lied."



LIBRARY BOARD

The Library Board

By Irene Espeseth, '23

The Library Board resumed its third year of active work during the first part of October. The various committees were chosen and the officers elected for the year.

In almost every room in school there are some reminders of the Library Board, either in the form of New Year's Greetings or some other greeting.

The Library Board has a Room Committee which sees to it that the library presents a good appearance each day. Other committees are those who have charge of the publicity and keep interesting bulletin boards with material on the famous men whose birthdays occur each month. Interesting current event topics and any topic relating to the school or its students finds its way to this bulletin board.

Our first party was held in October and was a Hallowe'en party. The evening's entertainment was so well planned, that everyone enjoyed a good time.

The following officers have served for the year:

President—Irene M. Espeseth
Vice President—Sherburne Elfner
Secretary—Florence L. Mahnke
Treasurer—Raymond Wernecke
Censor—Raymond Luckow

School Days

By Lillie Suckern

The rose is sweet,
But there's a prick beneath;
And so are our schooldays,
A pathway lined
With flowers and thistles;
But we laugh and endure
And love it all
Because it's life.



S. P. Q. R. CLUB

S. P. Q. R.

The S. P. Q. R. was reorganized at the beginning of the school year, with Miss Anderson as adviser. The purpose of the club is to further the interest of the Latin student in the life and mythology of the ancient Romans.

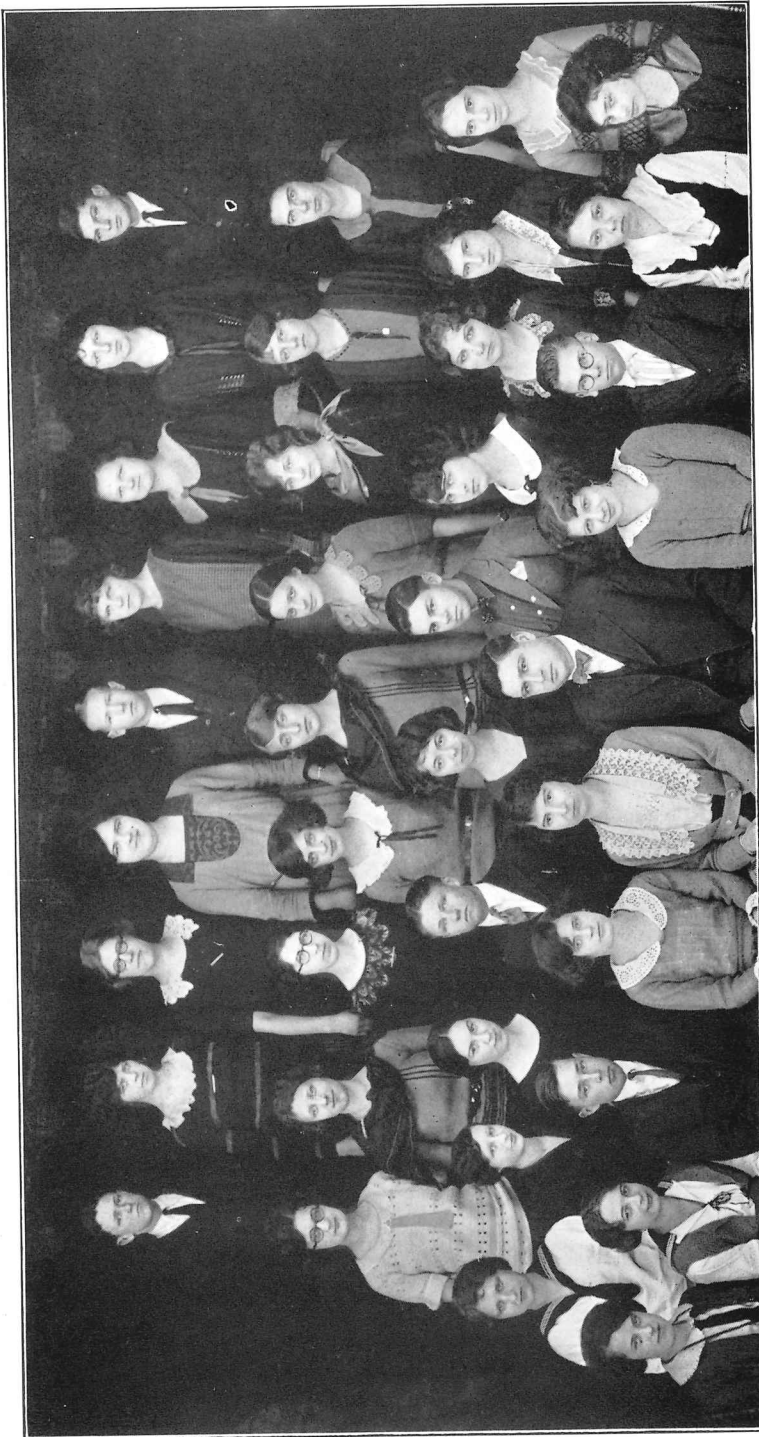
Although the club has been working under difficulties and the membership has been greatly diminished because of the dismissal of students at three o'clock and because of the crowded conditions of the school, they have been able to accomplish a great deal. Programs with readings and Latin songs have been given and the club was also able to have the University Extension Bureau pictures, *The Last Days of Pompeii* and *The Adventures of Ulysses* shown at the Capitol theater. The pictures were well attended and the club has put aside nearly one hundred dollars for beautifying the Latin room of the new High School.

The officers elected for the first semester were:

Consuls—Grace Thompson and Dorothy Hoffman.
Prætor—Helen Plumb, Florinel Peebles, Ruth Plumb.
Ædiles—Helen Schuette, Henrietta Meany.
Tribune—Mary Agnes Meany.
Censor—Florian Zboralski.

The second semester officers were:

Consuls—Eleanor Nash, Olivia Thompson.
Prætor—Helen Plumb, Florinel Peebles, Ruth Plumb.
Ædiles—Helene Dedrick, Ranetta Specht.
Tribune—Harold Frick.
Censor—Dorothy Hoffman.



SENIOR COMMERCIAL CLUB

The Junior-Senior Commercial Club

By Clarence Zinkel, '23

The Junior-Senior Commercial Club was reorganized Thursday, November seventh. Although its reorganization was rather late, the club became active immediately. The club is organized for the purpose of furthering the interest in commercial work and to get the students acquainted with the characters and the conditions in the business world.

The total enrollment of this organization is ninety members. It has lived up to the reputation of being the largest and most active organization in school. Meetings were held every second and fourth Thursday in the month. The meetings consisted of dialogues portraying office work, contests, and talks by business men of the city.

The following officers piloted the club through a successful year:

FIRST SEMESTER

President—Clarence Zinkel
Vice President—Clarence Carbon
Secretary—Katherine Hansen
Treasurer—Helen Heffernan
Censor—Miss Boehm

SECOND SEMESTER

President—Clarence Zinkel
Vice President—Katherine Hansen
Secretary—Esther Tadych
Treasurer—Katherine MacKenzie
Censor—Miss Boehm

Advisers—Miss Taft and Mr. Head



JUNIOR COMMERCIAL CLUB

The club had a film called Silas Marner shown at the Mikadow theatre to raise a sufficient fund to send the contestants of the commercial contest to Whitewater. The film was a benefit to the whole student body and the students had an opportunity to show their school spirit in another way besides supporting athletics and debating.

Mr. Torrison of the Western Union Telegraph Company gave a talk on "The Use of the Modern Telegram." The talk was interesting and gave the members an idea of the many ways the telegram is used today.

We, as members of this organization of 1922 and 1923, feel that we have wisely embarked on the faithful old ship called the Junior-Senior Commercial Club and arrived safely at the port of "Success" in the M. H. S.

"Vanity Fair"

By Earl Ryan, '23

Said the circle to the triangle
"I am much more than thou;
My lines are much more graceful,
To this fact you'll have to bow."
Then the triangle did thus reply:
(In his very "pointed" way)
"To prove your varied graces,
You can't dispense with me."



PEPPERETTES

Pepperettes

By Lucile Brandt, '23

"Pep" is the purpose and contents of the organization, which is composed entirely of senior girls. This is the first year of its existence, but most likely it will not be the last. The club has staged little stunts and is not in the least bashful about letting its voice be heard at the games. It has been most loyal in its support of school activities.

The officers are:

President—Irene Dumdey.

Vice-President—Katherine Hansen.

Secretary—Louise Groffman.

Treasurer—Elda Schmitz.

Miss Strathearn is adviser, and the club owes much to her as a helper. The social event of the season was a sleigh-ride party. The club is one of good fellowship and real school spirit.

Reminders

By William Chadwick

Miss Platt teaches Latin—

of Cæsars, you know;

Miss Muth makes us English adore,

Miss Anderson teaches how all plants do grow,

Miss Henrikson, algebra lore.

There is an old building in

which they all work,

And in the old building no scholars do shirk;

But there'll come a time when sophomores we'll be,

But Old Junior High we're loyal to thee.



HI LIFE CLUB

High Life Club

The Hi-Life club was organized by the class of 1922 to foster school spirit among the students of our school. This year the club was again re-organized by the senior boys early in the year.

The first action of the club was the ordering of "Fez" caps, which were to be worn at the high school games.

The club did not make much progress at first, but with the help of Mr. John, our faculty adviser, it has begun to progress quite rapidly. Our hope is that the class of "24" will continue the good work of this organization and reorganize it again next year.

Officers for the year are:

FIRST SEMESTER

President—Theodore Schirmeyer
Vice President—Ervin Thiesen
Secretary—Ervin Thiesen
Treasurer—Bernhard Jacobs
Censor—Bernhard Jacobs

SECOND SEMESTER

President—Henry Berzinsky
Vice President—Emil Shebesta
Secretary—Paul Schuette
Treasurer—Bernhard Jacobs
Censor—Bernhard Jacobs

Faculty Adviser—Mr. John

Barracks C. E. W.

When on very frosty mornings
In our seats we strive to sit,
Pondering o'er the deeds of Caesar,
How we wish that we might quit
All our antiquated research,
Just to huddle 'round up close
To that estimable heater
And to "thaw" our frost-bit toes!



SPARK PLUGS

The Spark Plugs

By Norman Goese, '24

Who are we? *The Spark Plugs.*

What are we? *A bunch of regular fellows.*

The Spark Plugs Club is a new organization of junior boys. The three main aims of this club are: To show school spirit, sportsmanship—and last and greatest of all, to get the members better acquainted with each other. An example of school spirit and sportsmanship is to attend the basketball games. The members root for both teams, encouraging one as well as the other. The Spark Plugs and the Hi Life, a senior organization, are competing for head honors in cheering and yells.

Watch the Spark Plugs leave them in the dust, for their selection of a "yell committee" is one of the best. Members of this committee are: Mark Gallagher, Leland Schroeder, and Robert Hecker.

Listen to the yells at the games and you will hear some of the choicest yells ever composed.

Meetings of the club are held on Thursday nights.

The officers of the club, elected at the beginning of the year, are:

President—Albert Reinert.

Vice-President—Raymond Wernecke.

Secretary—Frederick Raeuber.

Treasurer—Charlin Meisner.

Cheer Leader—Leonard Miller.

Faculty Adviser—Mr. Quam.

Mr. Quam, our adviser, is helping us in every way to make a success of the club. He has given us many ideas in order to make the club a success. Come on, fellows, help Mr. Quam along. The membership of the club is booming, but watch us grow!

The officers of the club all possess extraordinary nicknames, such as:

President—Barney Google.

Vice-President—Groomer.

Secretary—Stable Cleaner.

Treasurer—Stable Boy.

Some Idea!!

There are no dues in the club; whenever money is needed a collection is taken, and you may give as much as you wish. So fellows, come on, let's go, and make the club a big success. Show some spirit and join the club!



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club

By Mary Agnes Meany

The Girls' Glee Club was organized this year under the supervision of Miss Boettcher. Out of the eighty girls that handed in their names at the beginning of the year, forty were chosen for membership. The Glee Club meets every Monday night. The girls have been asked to sing at several places this year and have done very well.

The officers for the year were elected in September, as follows:

President—Mary Agnes Meany.

Vice-President—Merley Harris.

Secretary—Florence Dummer.

Treasurer—Bertha Phillips.

Librarian—Helen Dalwig.

The June Road

By Helen Norris, '23

Oh the way is long,
But the road is sweet,
It comes to meet us,
And to greet
Our ling'ring footsteps,
E'er less fleet,
As we hasten our unwilling feet
Along the road, in June.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Boys' Glee Club

By Clarence Zinkel, '23

The Boys' Glee Club has proved to be better than in previous years. The meetings are conducted in a most orderly manner. But we have one regret, and that is that we have no music room. Due appreciation is paid to Miss Boettcher for her kind services and interest in the Boys' Glee Club. The following were the officers for the past year:

President—Clarence Carbon
Vice President—Clarence Zinkel
Secretary—Sherburne Elfner
Treasurer—Frederick Raeuber
Librarian—Harvey Gaters

Meetings were held every Friday evening after school. Many new three and four part songs were learned.

A quartet was also chosen including Emil Shebesta, first tenor; Gardner Callanen, second tenor; Clarence Zinkel, first bass; Sherburne Elfner, second bass. The boys practice every week and are preparing to sing at the commencement program.

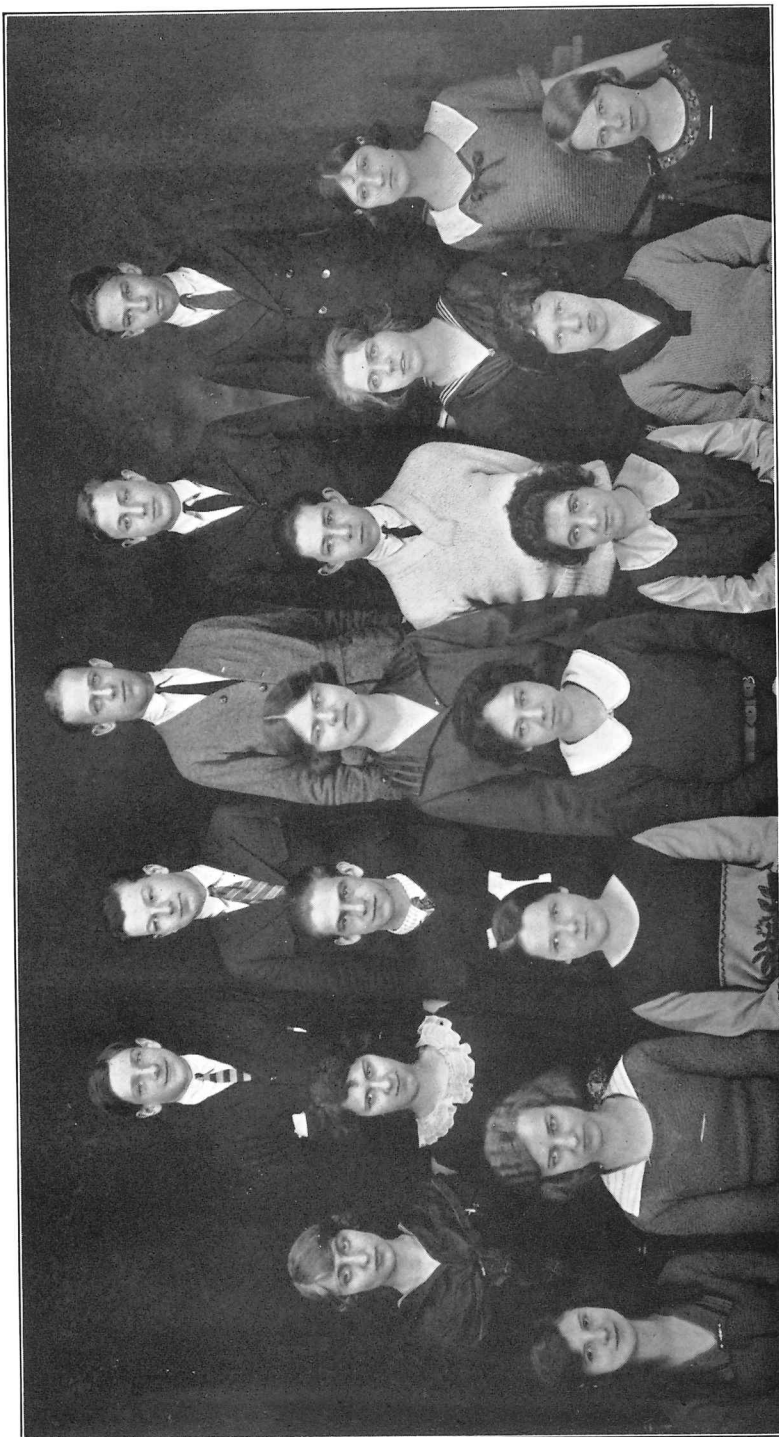
We hope that the boys next year will have a special music period, and that this organization will be as successful as it has been in the past year.

A Page From a Senior's Memory Book

By Emil Shebesta

The circle is broken, one pleasure forsaken,
The buds of the tree of our friendship are shaken;
For we, the seniors, shall soon be leaving
This place of learning and friendly feeling.

We have come at last to the untried shores
Of success, with many thousands of doors:
Which can only be forced with ability's key,
For which we must strive, both you and me.



ART CLUB

Art Club

The Art Club was reorganized this year for the purpose of stimulating the students' interest in Art. All art students are members.

Our most important work was the producing of a play at the Capitol theater during the "County Dairy Product's Campaign." The play was written by the art instructor, Miss Mildred Markham, and the cast included art students and the football team. Features of the play were the original costumes, designed and made by the students, and the introduction of the various dairy products.

Officers of the club are:

President—Vivian Napiezinski.

Vice-President—Ervin Meyer.

Secretary—Leland Schroeder.

Treasurer—Kenneth Morris.

Instructor—Miss Mildred Markham.

Advice

By Cleo Petri

Yer can make all kinds of faces,
Yer can throw yer paper balls,
Yer can poke the other fellas,
Yer can cake-walk down the halls,
But ye wanter mind yer business
And don't ya raise a grin
When some one of authority
Comes a-walkin' in.



M. H. S. DEBATING SOCIETY

Manitowoc High School Debating Society

By Clarence Zinkel, '23

The M. H. S. D. S. is an organization which was organized many years ago. Each year new members carried on the torch of the M. H. S. D. S. to further its success.

The following held office during the past year:

FIRST SEMESTER	SECOND SEMESTER
President—William Rahr	President—Clarence Zinkel
Vice President—Clarence Carbon	Vice President—Emil Shebesta
Secretary—Arthur Salvesson	Secretary—Raleigh Wilda
Treasurer—Erwin Schwab	Treasurer—Frederick Raeuber
Censor—Edwin Kiehn	Censor—Edwin Kiehn
Sergeant-at-Arms—Vernon Halverson	
Adviser—Mr. Larsen	

The purpose of this organization is to foster debating and to promote the use of parliamentary drill. Debates were held at the meetings which are very interesting. After the formal debate the question is open for discussion thereby giving practice in parliamentary drill. Meetings were held every first and fourth Thursday of the month. A new constitution was drawn up, which is more complete than the preceding one. The society is open for membership to all male students of a good moral and scholastic standing. The society did not have quite as large a membership as in preceding years. But the fault can be traced to the fact that all students who haven't a class the eighth period are requested to go home. In spite of this the society had a most successful year.

Please note: That every member of the Manitowoc High School Debating Teams, excluding the fair sex, have been members of the society.

"Do your work cheerfully and your troubles fade away."—E. M. Shebesta.

"The kicker, the knocker, the slammer, create a considerable clamor; but listen, my friends, to the message I send: you cannot saw wood with a hammer."—Theodore Schirmeyer.

"All hardships are overcome by enduring them."—Clarence Zinkel.

"Give to the world the best you have, and the best will come back to you."—Gardner Callanen, Jr.

"Rock will crumble and decay,

But deeds live on eternally."—Wm. Rahr IV.

"The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what we did here."—Paul Rhode.



MANITOU STAFF

The Manitou Staff

By Dorothy Fischl, '24

"I wonder what the mailman has for me.—Oh! an invitation for the Commencement Exercises of the Class of 1938."

It suddenly occurred to me that I would like to be reminded of my high school days. Do you know where I looked, to find them? Yes, in an old *Manitou*, and this *Manitou* was the work of master-minds, the *Manitou* Staff of 1923. Perhaps you would like to know what the members of the Staff have been doing these fifteen long years.

To begin with, I'll tell you about the most important member of the Staff, Lillie Suckern. Remember, she was our editor, whose everlasting faithfulness and hard work had made our magazine a success. Well, now Lillie is the editor of the Grimm's Chronicle, and believe me, the paper is the pride of her life. Godfrey Kunz, our Business Manager, is still a manager, but of a different type. He manages a troupe of chorus girls at Hollywood.

Florian Zboralski, advertising agent for the Park Drug Store, Charlin Meisner, truck driver for Muchin, and Milton Detjen, cashier of the Manitowoc Savings Bank, were all assistants to Godfrey.

The chairman of the Literary Department, Helen Norris, has had a position on the Staff of the *Cosmopolitan Magazine* for the last ten years.

Ruth Plumb and Eleanor Nash, literary assistants, are devoting their time to the heathen in China.

Donald MacCollum, the only boy in the literary department, has been writing short stories for the *Times*. He only hopes that at least one of his stories will be accepted.

Clarence Zinkel, the School Notes editor, has settled down on a little ranch in Wyoming.

The clever writer, Vivian Napiezinski, who passed judgment on other magazines and papers, is now the faculty adviser of *The Clarion*, Appleton, Wisconsin.

Our little Junior High School representatives, Phyllis Peterson and William Chadwick, are reporters for Lillie's paper.

Oh, yes, our basketball star, Paul Schuette, the Athletics writer of the Staff, now holds the position of coach at the Sheboygan High School. Not even with such a remarkable coach as Paul are they able to win a game. Just as in the days of old.

The most noted Prima Donna of the day, Christine Nielson, was our Humor Editor.

The last time I saw John Whitcomb, he was painting a sign-board at Four Corners.

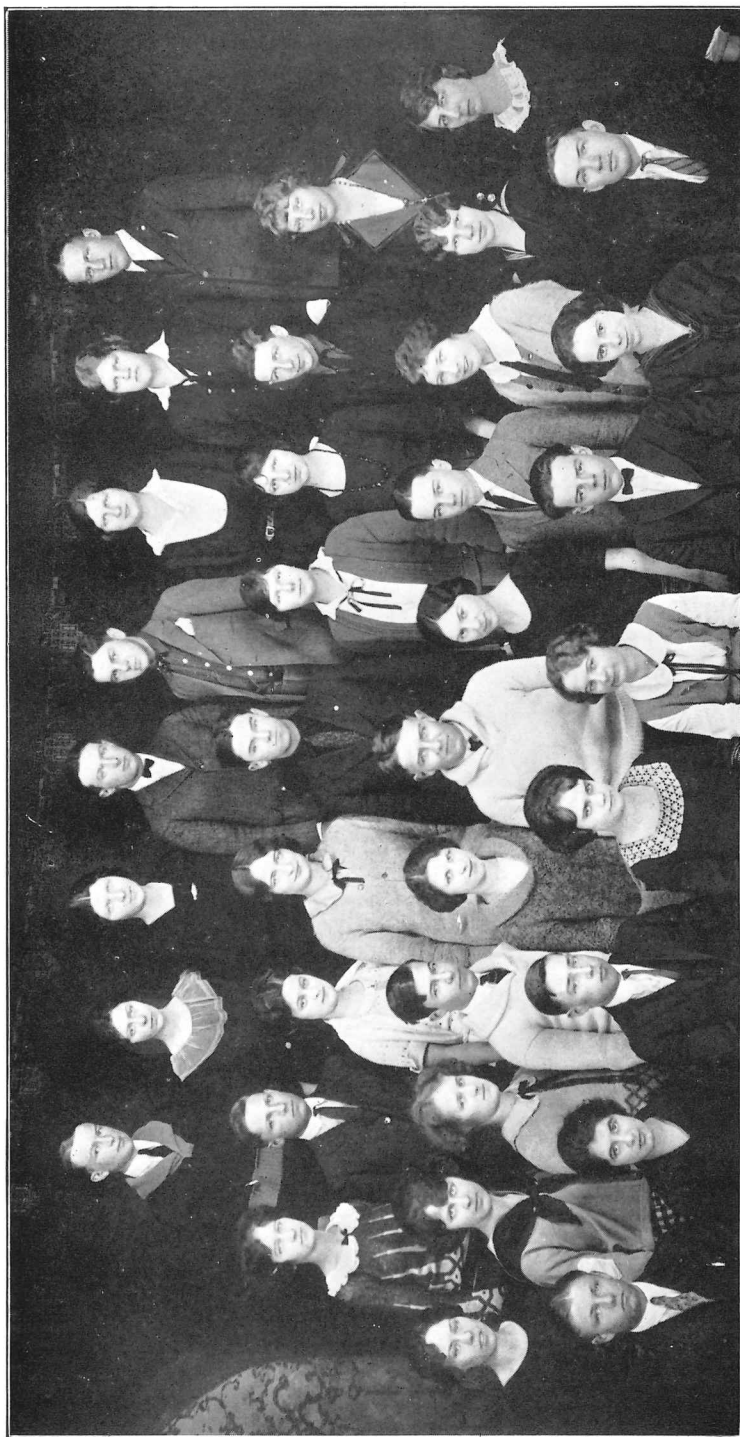
Helen Brezinsky draws cartoons for the comic section of the *Herald-News*.

Lester Wuellner and Eunice Kadow are visiting the art galleries of Europe.

I have now mentioned everyone on the Staff, except our advisers, Miss Symons and Miss Markham, to whom we owe a vote of thanks for their help in making our magazine a success.

Come on, students, let us cheer for the best *Manitou* Staff ever organized.

U-rah-rah—*Manitou* Staff—of 1923.



FLAMBEAU STAFF

THE FLAMBEAU STAFF

Editor-in-Chief	Lillie Suckern
Assistant	Vivian Napiezinski
Business Manager	Godfrey Kunz
	{ William Willinger
	{ Reginald Worel
Assistants	{ Clarence Zinkel
	{ Florian Zboralski
	{ Sherburne Elfner
Literary Editor	Earl Ryan
	{ Martha Louise Dedrick
Class History	{ Mildred Meyers
	{ Lucille Brandt
	{ Helen Norris
Class Prophecy	{ Mildred Meyers
	{ Erma Owart
	{ Pearl Fishbeck
	{ Laura Gaterman
Alumni	{ Gertrude Spoentgen
	{ Ruth Zander
	{ Irene Dumdey
Kodak	{ Elmer Engel
	{ Frances Braasch
	{ Irene Espeseth
Organizations	{ Eleanor Bertler
	{ Evelyn Peltier
Debating	William Rahr
	{ Theodore Schirmeyer
Athletics	{ Frank Tadych
	{ Clarence Carbon
	{ Margaret Dorey
Humor	{ Louise Bouril
	{ Raleigh Wilda
Faculty	Olga Sampe
	{ Helen Brezinsky
Art	{ John Whitcomb
	{ Emil Beneshek
	{ Elda Schmitz
Roster	{ Gladyce Ertz
	{ Gardner Callanen
Under Class	Olivia Thompson
Adviser	Edith M. Hubbard
Art Adviser	Mildred Markham



THE CAST OF 'DICKENS' CHRISTMAS CAROL

6

The Christmas Play

By Viola Skubal

"A Christmas Carol," by Charles Dickens, was presented at the Orpheum theater by members of the English department on Friday, December twenty-second.

Cast of Characters

Ebenezer Scrooge	Earl Ryan
Fred, Scrooge's Nephew	Godfrey Kunz
Bob Crachit	John Whitcomb
Ghost of Christmas Past	Viola Skubal
Ghost of Christmas Present	Gladys Ertz
Ghost of Christmas Future	Olivia Thompson
Ghost of Jacob Morley	Emil Benishek
Ebenezer, as a boy	Milton Detjen
Dick	Vernon Steinbrecker
Fessiwig	Edwin Kiehn
Fiddler	Sherburne Elfner
Tiny Tim	John Napiezinski
Ned Crachit	Patrick Kealy
Topper	Victor Griffin
Mrs. Fessiwig	Cleo Petrie
Fan	Ruth Hansen
Mrs. Crachit	Vivian Napiezinski
Belinda Crachit	Margaret Dorey
Mrs. Fred	Florence Mahnke
Mrs. Fred's Sister	Irene Espeseth
Waits	Members of the Glee Club

Stage Manager—William Willinger

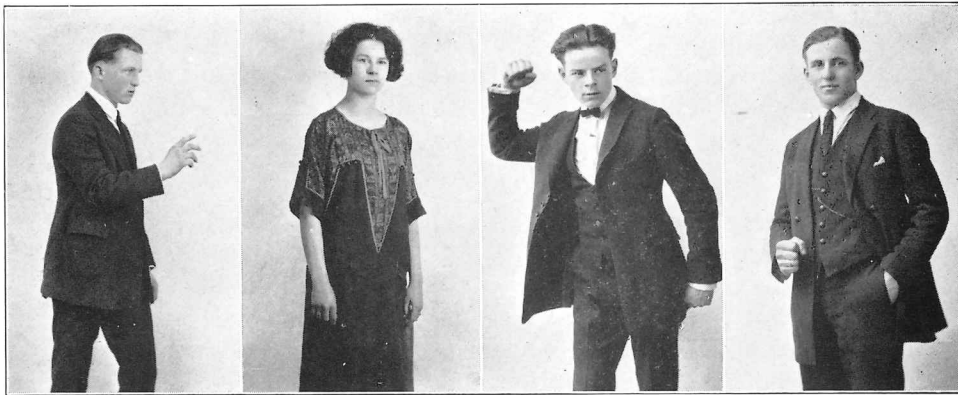
Business Manager—Florian Zboralski

Directors—Miss Hubbard and Miss Strathearn

The cast had worked untiringly to the last minute. We must admit we didn't mind, since it sometimes meant periods away from various classes. The other students didn't mind either because it meant Friday afternoon "off"; so everyone looked forward to the play.

The Christmas program was a success, and we were assured the play met with approval. Mr. Kanellos and Miss Markham kindly took their own valuable time to make us up for a good representation of the characters in the play. The directors did all they possibly could to make the play a success and William Willinger, our stage manager, decidedly added to the possibility.

All in all, when everything was over, everyone was happy, perhaps happier; but we were pleased with the fruits of our labor.



THE AFFIRMATIVE TEAM
Emil Shebesta Winifred Healy William Rahr, IV Paul Rhode

The Dauntless Three

*Then out spoke mighty William,
The master of debate:
"All the coal within this earth
Will be gone soon or late,
And what can we do better
Although facing fearful odds,
Than have the Government buy the mines
And preserve this gift of God's."*

After months of thorough preparation, its work complete in every detail, Manitowoc's affirmative team, composed of

Emil Shebesta	1st Speaker
Winifred Healy	2nd Speaker
William Rahr IV (leader)	3rd Speaker

advanced against the confident Appleton High team, victor of the year before, and came off the field of battle victorious. The 3-0 decision in favor of Manitowoc leaves no doubt as to the winner. Those who heard the debate (and the auditorium was filled to over-flowing) tell of the wonderful oratory of Emil Shebesta, and that he defeated his opponent in both main speech and rebuttal; of the splendid and fiery delivery of Winifred Healy, who vanquished her opponent (also a lady) with ease, and the conclusion of Rahr which left no doubt in the minds of the audience as to the outcome.

Mr. Quam, seated next to the Appleton coach, turned to him before the decision was cast and said:

"Well, sir, you're licked!"

"I know it," replied the Appleton coach.

And that tells the story.



THE NEGATIVE TEAM

Gardner Callanen

Helen Norris

Theodore Schirmeyer

Clarence Zinkel

At Green Bay

On account of the storm we did not leave until one o'clock, on Friday the sixteenth. We were put off the train at Green Bay, where Otto Rahr met us. He took us to the hotel and at four o'clock took us to the high school, where we met Mr. Nixon, the principal, who showed us the room in which we were to speak. At about five o'clock we were back to the hotel where the coaches and the alternate had "supper." (The team had toast and milk.) Seven-thirty saw us being introduced to the judges, Mr. Small, Prof. Clow, and Prof. Mitchell. Next came the affirmative team.

At eight o'clock the high school orchestra "broke the ice" with several very fine selections. The debate was opened by Archie Berman, the affirmative speaker. Gardner Callanen of Manitowoc then opened our side with a jump. Earl Allen and Miss Helen Norris presented their arguments in a spirited way for the affirmative and the negative, respectively. William Engels, the third Green Bay speaker, closed the affirmative speeches with a "*slam*" while Theodore Schirmeyer closed the negative speeches with a "*bang*." Manitowoc's first speaker opened the rebuttal by answering several of their arguments. The first affirmative speaker took up the "battle" by answering several of our arguments. Miss Norris added a few more holes to those already in the affirmative's defense with some good arguments. The second affirmative speaker then attempted (with little success) to tell how the coal mines could be evaluated. Theodore Schirmeyer showed everyone just what the affirmative hadn't done besides finishing the process of "scuttling the affirmatives ships." The last affirmative speaker did his best to riddle us with holes, but didn't succeed.

The high school glee club then gave two very good selections which were appreciated by the audience.

After the chairman had announced the judges' decisions, the affirmative team gave us a yell which we acknowledged. When the results from the Appleton vs. Manitowoc debate was received, the team and the coaches went to a restaurant

where they had steak, fried potatoes, poached eggs on toast, and strawberry short-cake. A short time later six more hotel beds were occupied by very sleepy debaters and coaches.

Debating

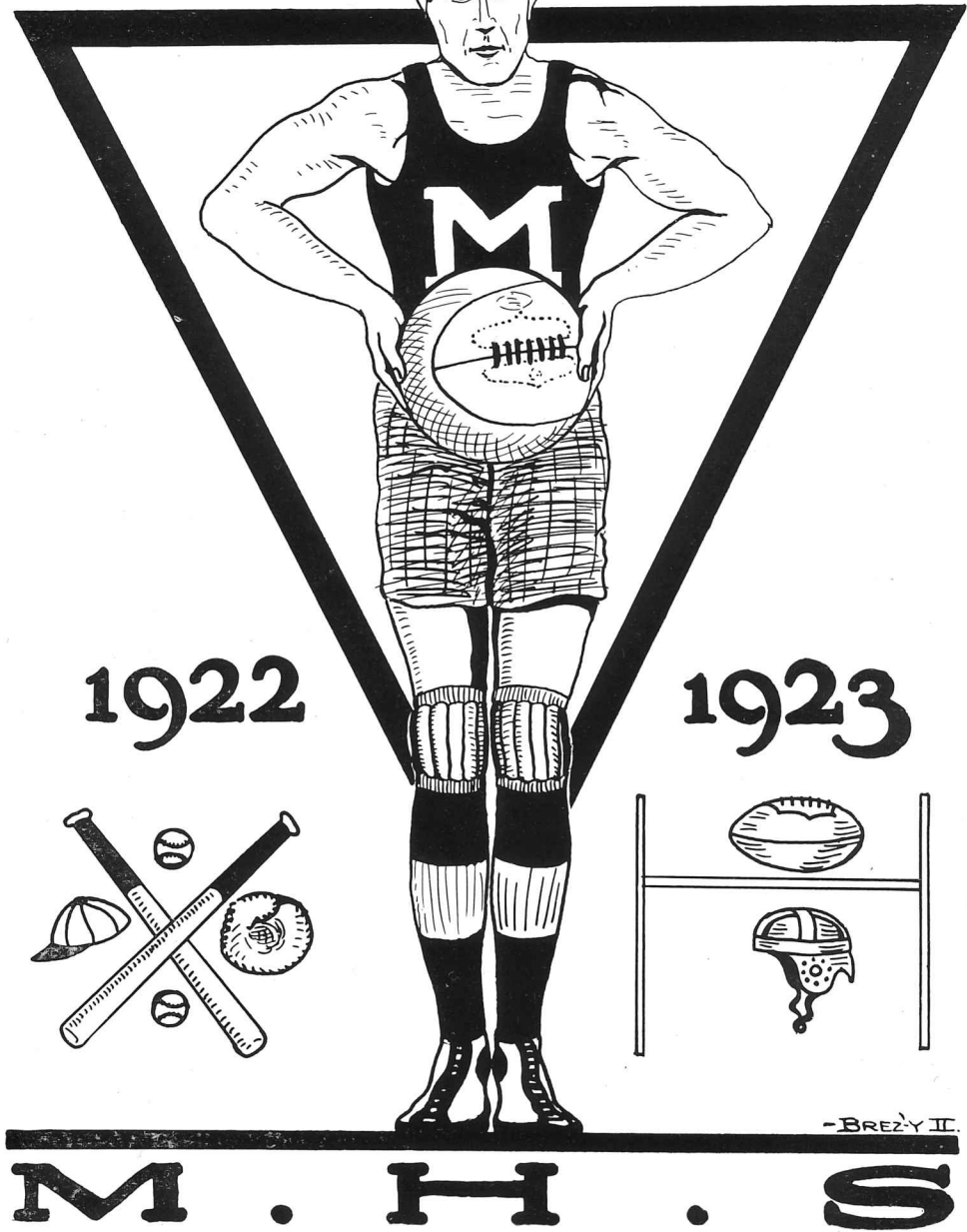
Argumentation deserves a high place among school studies. In debate are met principles based upon the science of logic. No other form of discourse so readily develops the important ideas of science, method, order, principle, and system. Ninety-nine men in a hundred can argue to one who can argue and win. Yet upon this faculty more than any other depends the success of the professional man, and basically the success of all others. From work in argumentation students discover that debatable questions are far from simple. They learn to refrain from making judgments based on ignorance; to examine a question critically to find out what it actually involves; and to define terms with precision. Best of all, they come to respect the opinions of those who differ from them. There could be no better training for citizenship.

Manitowoc High School is a member of the newly created Fox River Valley Debating League. This league, established recently as a result of dissatisfaction with existing forensic organizations, is representative of Wisconsin's best schools. Appleton, East Green Bay, Manitowoc, Sheboygan, Fond du Lac, and Oshkosh comprise the league. The question selected for debate is: "*Resolved*, That the coal mines of the United States should be owned and controlled by the Federal Government." In the preliminary triangular debates Manitowoc defeated East Green Bay at that city, 2 to 1, and defeated Appleton decisively on the home floor, 3 to 0. Fond du Lac was victor of the southern triangle. At the time of publication of this annual, Manitowoc is completing preparations for the championship contest with Fond du Lac on April 6.

Debating preparations were begun under the expert direction of Coach Larsen and Mr. Quam. We will dwell lightly on the action of the months following; the daily meetings held throughout that entire time; the research work, the thousands of pages of uninteresting material read, reread, and outlined; the notes taken; the outlines made, destroyed, and remade; the construction of briefs; and finally the writing of the speech itself; then the writing of refutation arguments for all of the thousands of points the opposing team might make. But we will pass by all this, and go on to the story of the debate, satisfied that we are among those who have given their best for the school, and received the best in return.

Much credit is due the men who gave their time and unceasing effort to the cause of the debate; and especially to Mr. Larsen, Mr. Quam, and Miss Albers, whose steady aid, hard work and patient teaching made possible the success of the teams; to the teachers who willingly corrected and improved the speeches; and to the school library, and especially Miss Ruddock, through whose prompt coöperation we received the best of debate material. To these we extend our hearty and most sincere thanks.

ATHLETICS



Our Coach



COACH JOHN

Indeed Manitowoc High School can consider itself fortunate in securing the services of Coach John. He has more than justified himself as a coach for our high school. This was splendidly exemplified when the class of 1923 voted him, by a popular vote, one of the class advisers. The credit due him can hardly be expressed in words. The wonderful record our boys have made in athletics can only be attributed to him. The splendid personality of Mr. John was quickly recognized by all and everyone was anxious to serve him. With the help of Professor Stangel and Mr. Head we believe he has done more for M. H. S. in respect to athletics than any other coach on record. Mr. John will be back next year and our high school will be greatly benefited in retaining his service.

The Making of a Team

Did you ever stop to realize that for every star player that leaves our school another one is being developed to take his place? Year after year our school has produced very good athletes, some that seemed to be the height of perfection, and yet our records are always being broken. Students perhaps do not realize that a victory in an athletic event means a victory for themselves. It is their moral support, their encouragement and enthusiasm that produces the winning team. A team cannot succeed without it.

Enough cannot be said in behalf of the second teams. The students on these teams sacrifice their time and energy so that a strong first team can be made. These students come out to every practice. They do not get any share of the honor and yet without them a high school team would be unsuccessful. Hope is their only reward. Their ambition is to be star players so that they may represent our school. In 99% of the cases, their realization is fulfilled. This perhaps accounts for the fact that for every star player another one is ready to take his place. With a team made up of athletes of that caliber we can hope to gain a state-wide reputation.

The Value of Athletic Training

By Mr. John

Among some there is a tendency to deplore the interest and attention which is being given to athletics in schools and colleges to-day. The war emphasized the benefits to be derived from athletic training and as a result we find that efforts are now being put forth to interest all students in athletic games of a competitive nature.

Under proper control athletics have an important part to play in the training of our high school students. Many lessons that are a valuable part of one's preparations for life can be better and more easily learned on the athletic field than anywhere else.

The sacrifice of self-interest to the interest of the team for the attainment of a common goal is the first lesson taught by athletics. This means coöperation, team play, loyalty, and service.

The qualities of determination, will power, persistence, and courage, both physical and moral, so essential for success in life, can nowhere be better learned than in athletic competition.

The ability to summon all of one's forces, physical, mental, and moral, to work together for the accomplishment of a given task, and the initiative necessary to direct these forces, are attributes very strikingly developed by athletics.

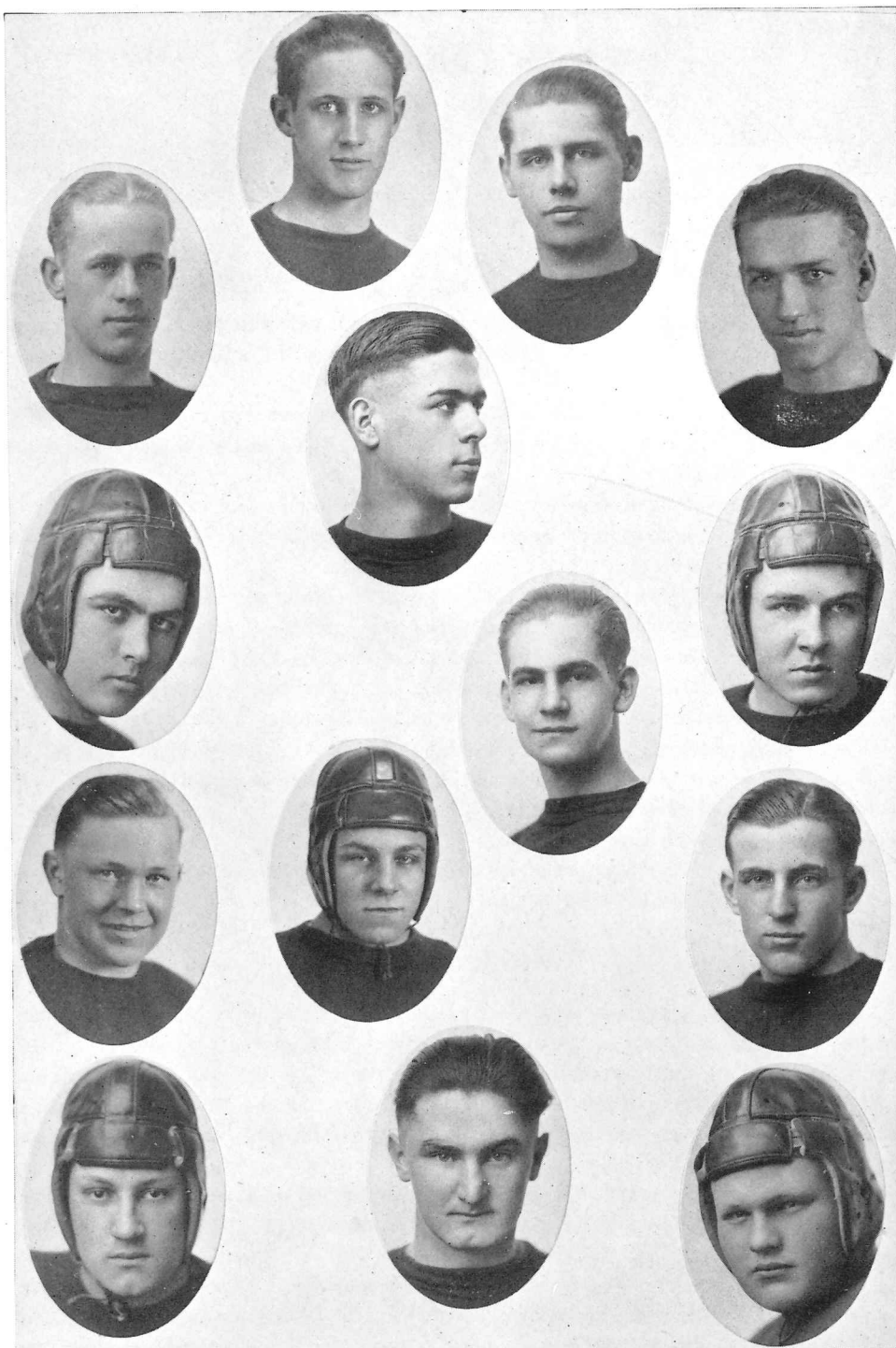
Then there is that other great lesson which all America must learn if this republic is to endure, and that is to play the game according to the rules. The fellows who have engaged in athletic competition have learned that lesson far better than the rest of our people have learned it, and it is not too much to expect that through the example set on the playing field, we, as a people, will obtain a higher regard for the observance of rules.

Let us have competitive athletics of a high order and let us have increased participation in athletic activities by all high school students.

The 1922-23 Season

Day by day in every way athletics is getting more and more prominent. During the past year athletics has been stimulated to a marked degree. We feel justified in saying that the personality and coöperation of our Coach, Mr. Rex John, is the fundamental reason for our successful season and we feel safe in stating further that during the coming season our teams will rank among the best in the state.

The football season of 1922 proved to be a marked success. Basketball fans were more than surprised to find that our high school basketball team had a passing machine that has surpassed anything ever developed in our school. Suffice it to say that Two Rivers was humbled by two lopsided scores which according to Professor Stangel is a record that has never been equaled. The 1923 season for baseball and track is exceptionally encouraging. Bearing these wonderful records in mind we can feel safe in declaring that the 1922-23 season was one of the most remarkable seasons in the history of Manitowoc High School.



Top Row—Berzinsky, end; Halverson, end; Herman, center; Tadych, quarterback;
 2nd Row—A. Chermak, guard; Chermak, end; (Capt.); Wilda, fullback;
 3rd Row—MacConnell, end; Jerzewsky, tackle; Morris, quarterback; Rhode, halfback;
 4th Row—Schuette, halfback; Panosh, tackle; Kugler, guard

Season of 1922

M. H. S. vs. APPLETON

On September 23 our team journeyed to Appleton to play their first game of the season. Although our team was beaten 46-9 by the veteran Appleton team, nevertheless they put up a hard fight.

M. H. S. vs. STURGEON BAY

On September 30 our team played its first home game against Sturgeon Bay. In this game our boys showed an entire change of form, playing stellar football every minute. Tackling was greatly improved. Although Sturgeon Bay put up a stiff battle our boys were not to be denied a victory. When the whistle blew we were ahead 13-0.

M. H. S. vs. KEWAUNEE

On October 7 the team played at Kewaunee. The game was played on a muddy field, and at half time neither team had scored. In the second half our defense weakened and Kewaunee was able to pile up 20 points. The final result was a 20-0 defeat.

M. H. S. vs. SHEBOYGAN

Our old rival, Sheboygan, played our team on the local gridiron on October 14. After a fast and hard fought battle our team was given its third and final setback of the season by a score of 13-0. During the game our boys had the ball within scoring distance on four occasions, but the necessary punch to put it over was lacking. This team played Marinette for the State Championship and was beaten in a fierce battle by a 6-3 score.

M. H. S. vs. NEENAH

On October 21, Neenah furnished the opposition for our boys on the home grounds. The first half ended with a 7-0 score in our favor. In the second half our boys hit their stride and by completing several passes and pulling off some long end runs M. H. S. was able to sew up the game. The second team played the last five minutes of the game, which we won, 33-0.

M. H. S. vs. KAUKAUNA

Kaukauna came to battle M. H. S. here on October 28. Although Kaukauna fought hard they were unable to stop our forward passing machine, which was working very effectively during the entire game. Schuette shot ten successful passes for a total of 200 yards. It was our aerial attack which gave us the 20-0 decision.

M. H. S. vs. TWO RIVERS

On November 11 our team journeyed to Two Rivers to battle our northern rivals in the last game of the season. During the first half M. H. S. scored on a long end run and also scored on a place kick. Another touchdown was made in the second half. Two Rivers was only able to score a lone touchdown. When the whistle blew it meant doom to Two Rivers to the tune of 16-7.

CHERMAK, "BUCO"

LEFT END. (*Captain*)

Buco was the drive of the team. He proved himself equally good on both the offensive and defensive attacks. He was very good at completing passes, the passing game being an important feature of our offensive attack. On the defense he invariably spilled the interference and often nailed the play for a loss. Buco was a good leader and will be missed next fall since he graduates with the 1923 class.

HERMAN, "MIKE"

CENTER. (*Captain-elect*)

This is Mike's second year on the team; it is encouraging to know that he will be back to captain next year's winning team. Mike played center and has shown exceptional ability in passing the ball to the backfield. He is also a stone wall at defense. Undoubtedly he will be the nucleus of the 1923 team.

RHODE, "SHILLER"

Shiller was a new man and through hard work gained a half-back position on the team. His greatest value lay in his ability to carry the ball. This was demonstrated in the Neenah game where he pulled off several end runs. Graduation again takes a good football player from the team.

MORRIS, "KENNY"

Here is a splendid case of perserverance and school spirit. Kenny was on the squad for two years. His lack of weight prevented him from being a regular, but he had mastered the principles of football and proved himself a capable sub at quarter-back. He was elected captain of the second team. We all appreciate his service and are glad to learn that he earned an *M* in football.

WILDA, "ROLLIE"

This was Rollie's introductory year as a football player. He was one of the most dependable fullbacks our school ever developed. On offense he was very good at bucking the line and running interference. He showed his defensive ability in the Sheboygan game, where he backed up the line like a veteran, often stopping the play before it was under way. He also graduates with the class of 1923.

HALVERSON, "RAY"

Ray was a hard fighter; although this was his first year he made good at end. He played a good part of the time, but was unable to play during the latter part of the season on account of illness. Ray will be back next year to help Coach John build up a winning team.

PANOSH, "EAGER"

Eager was a whizz. "I'll take-m," was Eager's motto. We hardly need to say that he did take them. He was one of the strongest linemen ever developed in our school. He was rearing and fighting every minute of the game, a splendid example of a real football player. He was quick to size up the opponent's play and would nail it before it ever was started. He leaves with the 1923 class.

KUGLER, "FAT"

For two years we saw Kugler, fat and always jolly, amble along with the team. True, he was rather heavy, but, nevertheless, he was always in the game. He was a player and improved in aggressiveness as the season progressed. Fat is going to be back on the line next year and he is bound to show some "terrible" speed. He has our opponents already worrying.

JERZEWSKY, "JUGA"

For two consecutive years Juga hit that line as only a real tackle could do. His solid build and keen fighting spirit made him a "whizz" on both the offense and defense. He was a very active and shifty lineman, often breaking through the opponent's line and throwing their play for a loss. Not a substantial gain was pulled through his position. He graduates in June and takes with him an *M* deservedly earned.

CHERMAK, "BABE"

Babe was new at the game. Next year they will call him an old timer, for he played a dependable game this year at guard. As the season progressed he developed into a reliable lineman. Babe is a heavy man and has a stocky build, consequently he will add weight and strength to next year's team.

BERZINSKY, "HANK"

This was Hank's first year in football. He was used as a sub at end half-back. He was very faithful in turning out for practice each day and was always ready to fill in where needed. This indeed is an admirable quality. Hank was handicapped because he lacked weight. He will graduate this year with a well deserved *M*.

SCHUETTE, "OLE"

This was Ole's third and last season of high school football. He played a steady game at left half and also did all the punting and passing. He demonstrated his ability to carry the ball when he circled the ends in the Kaukauna and Two Rivers games for fifty-yard runs. He was on the passing end of our Schuette-Chermak passing combination, which played a major part in our offensive power. His graduation in June is a big loss to the team.

TADYCH, "FEENY"

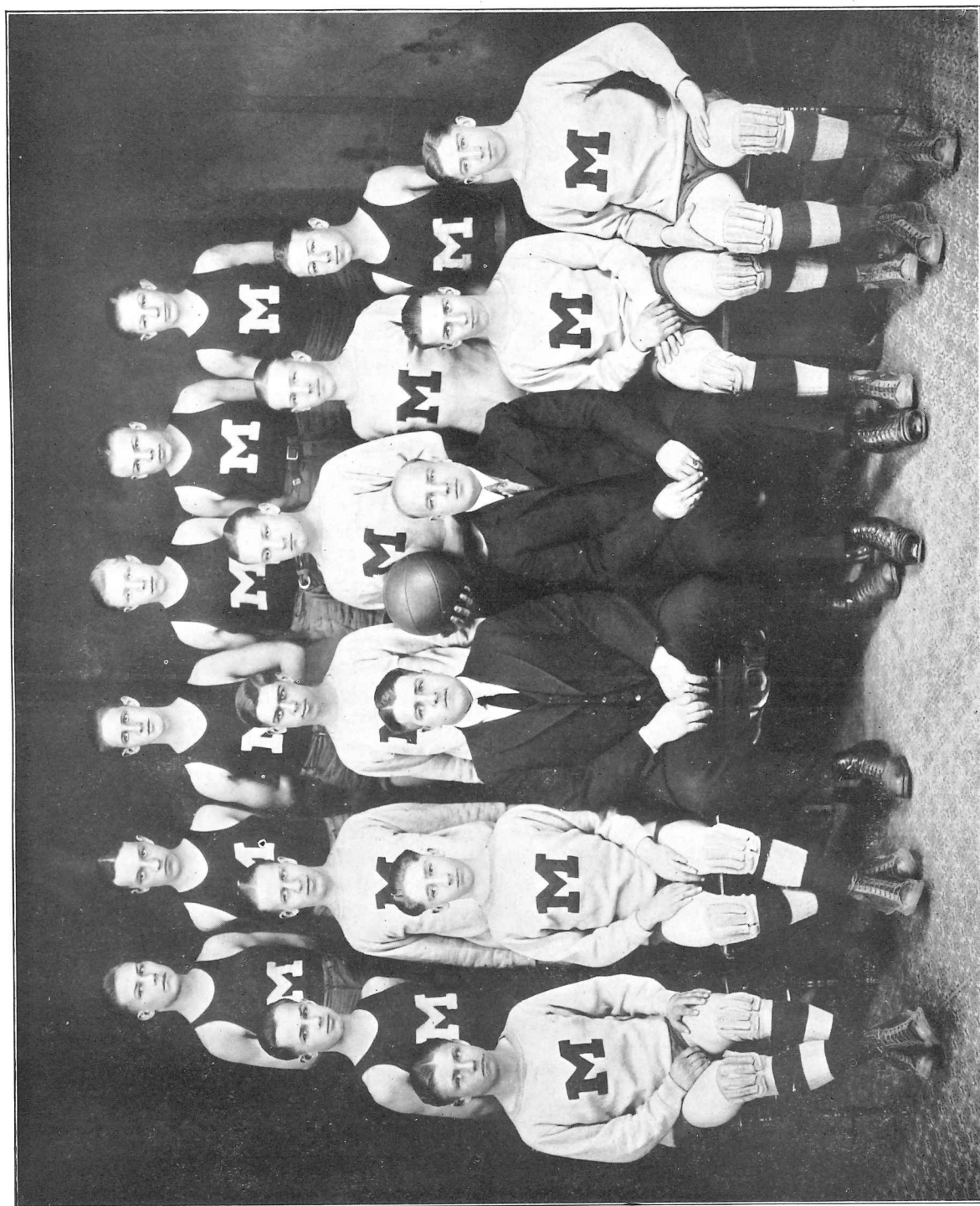
This was Feeny's second season on the team. Although he was one of the smallest men on the team, he proved his mental ability at the quarterback position. Whenever there were two or three yards to go, he had the habit of outwitting the enemy by slipping the play through center. He will also leave with the 1923 class.

McCONNEL, "MAC"

Mac was the lightest man on the team. He was small but oh! my! he was there with the goods. He played a steady game at right end. He was one of the quickest men on the team and would often nail a man in his tracks on long punts. He also sifted through the opponent's interference and broke up end runs. Being a member of the class of 1926 he has a great future before him.

TOUCHDOWNS

The following players scored three touchdowns: Captain Chermak, R. Wilda, F. Tadych. Three other players each scored one touchdown; they are: P. Schuette, P. Rhode, and G. Panosh.



Top Row—Mahnke, Guard; Bacon, Center; Halverson, Guard; Nuebert, Guard; Lindquist, Forward; Vogel, Forward
 Middle Row—Fischl, Guard; Schirmeyer, Guard; Chermak, Guard; Schuette (Captain), Center; Kuhnle, Guard; Zeran, Guard
 Bottom Row—Carbon, Forward; J. Logan, Forward; John, Coach; Schubert, Assistant Coach; Ladych, Forward; C. Logan, Forward

CAPTAIN SCHUETTE

"Ole" played a steady game of basketball throughout the season. He played center on the tip off and then shifted to guard position. Ole out-jumped every opponent and his weight and strength made him a stellar guard. Opponents found it hard to break through the secondary defense. He graduates with the 1923 class.

CHERMAK

"Buco" was the drive of the primary offenses and defenses. He was responsible for many of the points scored. On the tip off he played the guard position and then shifted to center. The passing game hinged about him and he was right there every minute of the game. This is Bucu's third and last year with the team.

C. LOGAN

"Charlie" hailed from the fast Grimm's team and was a whizz at floor work. He was an accurate passer and helped a great deal in piling up our scores. He will be back next year and will be a strong factor in building up a championship team.

SCHIRMEYER

"Ted" played guard throughout the season. He and Ole were the bulwark of the secondary defense. As in the case of Schuette, his weight and strength made him a stellar guard. He was always ready to be shifted into another position to tighten up the defense. He could always be depended upon. Ted graduates this year.

TADYCH

"Feeny" always played a whirlwind of a game. He was always there with the goods, and had a remarkable ability of sinking 'em, as demonstrated in the Kewaunee and Two Rivers games. He was always willing to work and was a great help to the team and will be greatly missed next year, since he graduates with the 1923 class.

J. LOGAN

"Joe" was perhaps the quickest man on the team, and was one of the best dribblers on the squad. Clever is Joe's middle name, and we were all happy to have him on the team. He promises to be a strong factor in next year's team, since he has the necessary speed, and he got considerable experience this year.

CARBON

"Kinky" was a flash when it came to floor work. Although he was a utility man he did his work willingly. He proved himself a good man to fill in any necessary position. Unfortunately he graduates this year, but we are all happy to learn that he has received a well-deserved *M*.

KUHNLE

"Frank" was always on the job to fill in the necessary gap. He played a strong guarding game and towards the close of the season worked remarkably well with "Ole" at guard. Frank's work was a fine example of perseverance and due credit must be given him for sacrificing his time for the team. He, too, is a member of the 1923 class.

Review of the Basketball Season

The beginning of our success in basketball was marked by defeating Two Rivers 25-2 on the night that their new gymnasium formally opened. This was one of the most decisive defeats that Two Rivers had experienced in years. Later in the season when Two Rivers played at Manitowoc, we again took the heart out of the northerners by beating them 52-31. It was the best exhibition of basketball ever displayed by our team. The passing game was wonderful. It seemed as though our team was unbeatable.

At the formal opening of Sheboygan's new gymnasium, our team almost spoiled the entertainment for the Sheboygan rooters. The game ended with a tie and an overtime play was necessary. Sheboygan scored one point on a free throw and won the game by a score of 12-11. This was a hard game to lose. When Sheboygan came here, they again beat M. H. S. by a score of 22-10. It was the only defeat our team suffered on our own home floor.

The longest trip the team took was to Fond du Lac. The game at Fond du Lac was fast and clean. The M. H. S. quintet was handicapped in that they were not accustomed to a regulation size ball. Fondy outplayed Manitowoc in the first quarter by a score of 6-1. This lead could not be overcome although Manitowoc had the edge on them in the final periods. The score was 20-12 in Fond du Lac's favor.

The first home game was played against East Green Bay. The game was nip and tuck from the beginning to the end but Manitowoc finally nosed out of the game with the long end of the score, 20-18. Twenty-seven fouls were called on both teams. The game was exceptionally fast. It was a funny story to many who found out that East Green Bay beat Manitowoc 30-13 at Green Bay. Excuses are numerous, but "nuff said." Manitowoc had an off night.

Again Manitowoc was forced to play in a hall about twice the size of the Orpheum. This was at Appleton. In spite of this handicap, our team put up a stiff fight and almost won, the final score being 14-10. Appleton has one of the fastest teams in the state so the boys made a remarkable showing there. Appleton must be commended for its fine school spirit.

West Green Bay suffered a decisive defeat at Manitowoc. The final score was 21-28 in our favor. Our team was on that night and was playing perfect basketball. Although West Green Bay put up a stiff fight they could not overcome the lead.

Against the fast Kewaunee team we piled up a score of 44-13. The game was fast and clean with speedy plays carried out by both teams. It was sweet revenge for the football defeat that Kewaunee gave us in the fall, but Kewaunee had the last say. They beat us by one point in the tournament.

Side Lights of the B. B. Games at Fondy

When at Fond du Lac we stopped at the Hotel Review: Frank K. will tell you about it.

Charlie L. thought the hotel had gone bankrupt and that appraisers had looked over his room.

Whenever at Fond du Lac, stop at the celebrated "Wienei shops."

AT APPLETON

"Now, Teddy, don't you peter." That was Buco's and Ole's last warning.

I am sure that the team enjoyed the various matinees they attended.

Mr. John seemed to be quite well read on the celebrated funeral dinners of Penn. I wonder if he was in the business. Don't jump at conclusions, for circumstantial evidence will not hold.

Buco had a bad night. He was "turribly" sick.

Oh, yes! Teddy was innocent as usual.

This song sounds sweet to some of the players, "I'll be waiting at the l-l-l-lobby door."

Appleton is a swell town full of pep and everything. Girls, draw your own conclusions.

AT GREEN BAY

As usual we had to fast. I wonder why they put basketball teams on the top floor?

Green Bay furnished the most excitement. While we were waiting for the street car, the fire department, which was across the street, was called out. It happened that the adjacent building was a movie house. The fire chief was enjoying that wonderful picture, "When Knighthood Was in Flower" when the alarm was sounded. His chief mate rushed into the show house and soon emerged with the chief. Both jumped into a waiting car and hurried off to the fire. I was wondering whether or not he was inspired by that picture when he arrived at the scene of the fire, because of the daring rescue he performed. It was quite certain that the Logan twins were inspired by that title before they blushinglly accepted a dance offered by two fair ladies because the boys put up such a gallant fight. Their favorite tune that evening was "I went to the animal Fair."

The following morning we visited a cafeteria and the proprietor will verify this statement, that we made up for lost time. It would take too long to list the menu, but we had everything from pancakes to pie *a la mode*.

An unusual thing happened: some of the players went shopping. Joe could not decide which valentine would please her the most.

AT SHEBOYGAN

A quiet afternoon was spent in the hotel rooms. It seemed as though everyone was taking a course in penmanship. Nothing unusual happened until the next morning. Mr. John went into the contracting business and bought some cement blocks (hard candy). I wonder if Kinky C. ever got through telling about the lake trout we had for breakfast. One would judge that Kinky never ate fish. Now don't let him kid you about that big fish he caught at Branch.

Frank T. was always the conservative gentleman. We have nothing on him.

Results of the 1922-23 Basketball Season

At Manitowoc

M. H. S.	21	West Green Bay	8
M. H. S.	20	East Green Bay	18
M. H. S.	44	Kewaunee	13
M. H. S.	10	Sheboygan	22
M. H. S.	52	Two Rivers	31

Out of Town

M. H. S.	12	Fond du Lac	20
M. H. S.	10	Appleton	14
M. H. S.	25	Two Rivers	2
M. H. S.	11	Sheboygan	12
M. H. S.	12	East Green Bay	30

The Tournament

M. H. S.	35	Luxemburg	10
M. H. S.	18	Two Rivers	20
M. H. S.	49	Kiel	14
M. H. S.	18	Kewaunee	19

Total—M. H. S. . . . 341

Total—Opponents . . . 231

Box Scores

	Goals	Free Throws	Personal Throws
Anton Chermak	37	28	22
Frank Tadych	34	9	7
Charlie Logan	37	0	7
Joe Logan	15	4	5
Theo. Schirmeyer	7	0	9
Paul Schuette	5	0	24
Clarence Carbon	4	0	0
Frank Kuhnle	0	1	8

The Tournament

Luxemburg was our first victim. Our team beat them by a score of 35 to 10.

Two Rivers and Manitowoc played in the semi-finals the following night. It was the best game of the tournament; it was close, clean and fast. Two Rivers High School won by one field goal. The final score was 18-20.

On the following afternoon Kiel was beaten by our fast quintet; the final score was 49-14. That evening Manitowoc and Kewaunee played for third place, and sad as it may seem, Kewaunee beat us by a score of 18-17.

Two Rivers won the tournament by winning the final game with Sheboygan, the score being 22-18.

Interclass Games



A keen interest was shown in the interclass contests during the years 1922-23. The class of 1921 dedicated a beautiful loving cup to the winners of interclass events. This cup is to be passed on from year to year. Our class (1923) was the first class to have its numerals engraved upon the face of the cup. During the junior year the class of 1923 won the interclass basketball meet and also the baseball game. During the same year the seniors won the track and field meet. Thus the score stands two events won out of a possible three; consequently the class of 1923 was recognized as champion. Undoubtedly the class of 1923 will again rank as school champions, having already won the interclass basketball meet.

Interclass Baseball Game—1922

The class of 1922 was only a few seconds too slow in taking this beautiful loving cup away from us. To play off a tie that existed between the juniors (1923) and the seniors (1922) a baseball game had to be played. The seniors lead by a score of 1-0. The game was drawing to a close; Schwartz came up to bat; it was the ninth inning; two outs, and Schwartz had two strikes. Schirmeyer was on third and Rahr was on first. With the next pitched ball Schirmeyer stole home, passing the senior catches a second before he received the ball. This upset the seniors completely. The score was tied 1-1. Schwartz received a pass to first and Rahr advanced to third. Panosh came to bat. He singled out a beauty which netted a two-bagger and the game was won, Rahr bringing in the winning run.

Baseball



GEORGE PANOSH
Baseball Captain

season in 1923 ought to be well substantiated. Undoubtedly Manitowoc will have a state-championship team this year.

The baseball season of 1922 was especially successful. Our team did not suffer a single defeat. Both Sheboygan and Two Rivers were humbled by two decisive defeats. The superb pitching of Captain-elect George Panosh undoubtedly accounts for the series of victories. Throughout the season the entire team gave Panosh gilt-edge support. Every man on the team showed exceptional ability when it came to batting. Our batting average was unusually high. Had the season been extended M. H. S. would have been contenders for state championship.

George Panosh will pilot the team this year and with the long list of veteran baseball players anxious to earn a baseball M, the expectations of a successful

Track and Field



EMIL BENISHEK
Track Captain

One of the best track teams which has represented the M. H. S. in recent years, was developed by Coach Learned in 1922. They came within five points of defeating their strong rival, Sheboygan. The team was well balanced and was especially strong in the distance runs.

The outcome of the meet was in doubt to the last event. Sheboygan won the meet by a score of 55-50. Five points were given for first place, three for second and two for third place.

Testwuide of Sheboygan was the individual star having scored fifteen points, while Schuette and Yaeger of Manitowoc were close behind with eleven and nine points, respectively.

Manitowoc won the following first places (5 points), Callanen in the mile race, Dumdey in the half-mile, and Schuette in the 440. Theisen equaled the high school high jump record 5' 2", but was beaten by half an inch. Sampe did exceptionally well with the high and low hurdles, but in both cases was defeated by one-fifth of a second.



EXTRACTS FROM TEDDY'S BIOGRAPHY

Miss Dittmar: "Teddy, what does one take for acidity of the stomach?"

Teddy: "Limewater."

Miss Dittmar: "And what does $\text{Ca}(\text{Co})_3$ plus HCl give you?"

Teddy: "Relief."

THOSE INTELLIGENT FRESHIES

If Ponce de Leon hadn't died before he found the fountain of youth, he wouldn't have died at all.

The climax of a story is where it says it is to be continued.

A gulf is a dent in a continent.

A buttress is a butler's wife.

HOW SHE FLATTERS HERSELF

Geography Teacher (describing a rhinoceros): "I wish you would give me your full attention, as it is impossible for you to form an idea of this hideous monster unless you keep your eyes on me."

Mr. L.: "What is the name of this figure?"

Pupils: "A circle."

Mr. L.: "What is the name of the straight line through the center?" (Pause.)

Bright Pupil: "The equator!"

MURDER!!!

To-morrow we take the life of Chaucer. Come prepared!



SPILLING THE BEANS

by John Whitcomb

The little Polish boy who sits behind Emma has just referred to her as a "hefty jane". Emma is trying to decide between murder and merely maiming him for life.



"It doesn't hurt very much — go ahead!" Horace's friends urge him to go off backwards. In about a minute Horace will flop in and send a tidal wave rolling in to shore.



Archie has just made a bad break. He left Dorothy's last note lying on a desk in Physics class. There will be a hot time if George or Eddie get hold of it.



The gang is going to die laughing over the joke Anna Mae is commencing to start to get ready to tell them. Anna Mae, who staggers around under a huge Spanish comb, has Gladysse and Millie by the neck and is going to be just too Prisky for words.



At the shoe store. Mabel has been trying for ten minutes to make an impression on the handsome young man behind her, but he isn't falling very hard. After tickling his ear awhile, Mabel will put out his eye.

HONESTY!

Teacher (in Main Assembly): "Will the little boy who is whispering please step to the desk?"

Three small boys advance!

But—the real culprit remains in his seat!

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN—IF—???

The Fourth of July came on the fifth!

Easter Sunday came on Monday!!!

The sun came out at twelve at night!!!

The basketball team quit!!!

The New High School blew down!!!

We had twelve months of school!!!

The freshies could really think!!!

All the teachers were sick!!!

All this bunk came true???

'SBAD AS BEING PUNCHED "IN THE DARK"!

Hook is seen limping painfully down the street.

Schiller: "What's the matter, Hook?"

Hook: "I was playing basketball and was hurt in the fracas."

Schiller: "Fracas? I've heard of people breaking noses and arms and legs, but I never heard of anybody being hurt in the *fracas*."

SUPPOSE—

That He and Cleo had a falling-out.

Ditto—Jimmy and Florence.

Miss H. gave out three A's a month.

Tom M. wore his hair a la vaselino.

Leonard would shrink and shrink, and keep on shrinking.

We all took economics—we'd say there are enough lunatics the way it is.

Such supposition as these can never materialize so we're safe in imagining them.

A TIGHT SQUEEZE

Freshie (translating Latin sentence in which the word *feet* is used): "I don't know where feet should go."

Mrs. E: "Put your feet in the Ablative Case."

AND THROW OUT YOUR CHESTS

Watch the birdie!

Don't wiggle your ears!

Put your head back!

Arms at your side!

Don't move!

Steady, steady now,—click!

WE WONDER "HOW"

Miss T. always keeps that cheery smile.
Miss H. manages to be so pleasant.
D. McC. picked up so much girlishness.
K. M. can bluff and get away with it.
Mr. F. can be so humorous, especially the first period.

Bright and Brilliant Senior: "I have ten karats."

Bewildered Junior: "How, why? Carrots this time of the year!"

Senior (calmly): "Why, you dumbell, I have them in my class ring."
(*Exit Junior.*)

IDENTITY

By Octavia Lesmond

You would always know a senior
By his dignity of dress.
You would always know a junior
'Cause he puts things in a mess.
You could always tell a sophomore
By his funny ways and such,
And you'd surely know a freshman
'Cause he knows not very much.

AN AD

KEEP THAT YOUTHFUL APPEARANCE

SCENE—Glanders.

TIME—4:30.

CAST—Mr. Q. and girl clerk.

ONLOOKERS—L. B., M. D., M. L. D.

Mr. Q. is gazing soulfully at pictures.

Clerk: "You're a high school student, aren't you?"

Mr. Q.: "Why, no-o-o-." (*Blushing vividly.*)

Exit (hurriedly) Mr. Q.

WHY???

IN GEOMETRY:

Student: "AB = BC."

Miss Jones: "Why?"

IN ENGLISH:

Student: "*Went* is intransitive."

Miss Rudolph: "Why?"

IN THE MAIN A:

Some student cast mysterious glances to a certain part of the room.

Question: "Why?"



Grandma is a fox-trot fiend -
Her dance-steps are delicious,
And the foot that Grandma swings
Is actually quite vicious.



Paul's a representative
Of the shifter clan.
He's certainly an awfully
Sophisticated man.



Marybelle would be a belle
If she were not so wide -
But forvens sake - the heaps of food
The lady puts inside!



Tillie has a flair for Art -
She draws all night and day.
But one thing Tillie just can't draw
And that's her monthly pay.



This is Jane's first masquerade
Her conscience is corroded.
Now she's a big bold bad man.
Let's hope her guns aren't loaded!



Miss McCalkin teaches English -
Her class has just let out a holler.
Miss McCalkin cogitates -
Perhaps she came without her collar!



Henri is an agent for
A famous duster firm -
But one suspicious housewife
Can make dear Henri squirm



Sambo's an eccentric gent -
At once you can see that,
Because he wears upon his dome
The season's first straw hat

J O H N

W H I T

C O M B

DO YOU REMEMBER WAY BACK IN 1919 WHEN

Howard Norris had auburn curls?
Our high school had grass around it?
It was shocking to see our girls wearing knickers?
Nobody knew Rodolph Valentino?
Irene Dumdey rode a bicycle?
A certain senior girl liked to go past the Western Union?
The lockers were not crowded?
E. S. and A. C. were unknown to each other?
O. L. was not at school?
G. Mc. and E. E. "held-up" the halls?
Only two barracks graced our H. S. yard?
Students bluffed through only 7 periods a day?
Freshman class was represented on debating team?
We longed to be members of the graduating class?
Nearly all the girls had long hair?
We only had one "shiek" at High School?
J. W. *was* the "idol" of all the girls?
"Ole" S. wasn't interested in Juniors?
All the boys weren't "cave-men"?
Finally—When we were green little "Freshies"?
(Oh! for the good old days.)

CLEVER CHILD

C. C.: "The only way I could get over the snow bank was to crawl under it."



GENTLE JULIA CAESAR

By John Whitcomb, '23

ACT I.

SCENE: Sunporch in the Caesar bungalow.

TIME: 10 bells, A. M.

(Caesar discovered giving feet hot bath. Feet pink and size eleven. Hot bath rapidly getting less so. The great emperor's mother-in-law, Julia Caesar, breezes gaysomely in and collides with tub, splashing ceiling with suds. Caesar seriously injures chances of going to heaven by using undesirable language.)

Caesar [after smoke has cleared away] What ho! my good woman,

Your demeanor ill befits one who

Has recently enjoyed a golden wedding.

Julia [Suffragetically] What ho! yourself. Why

The sudden scrubbing? Did you go out

And forget your rubbers and

Catch co—

Caesar. Quit dripping on my best toga. Don't you know

I'm to refuse a crown

On the morrow?

As Ellis Parker Butler says,

Togas is togas.

This one cost me a month's graft. Here,

Drip in the bawth.

Julia. If you don't look out

Calpurnia will be winding you

Around a towel and

Making you clean up this mess.

My, my!

Caesar [peevishly] My, my is right! Why don't

You look where you're going?

See Behnke.

Julia. Perhaps I shall. Say, what's

That Christmas wreath wrapped around your dome?

Caesar. 'Tis my new laurel sweatband. If you'll

Promise not to tell Calpurnia on me

I'll tell you where I got it.

Julia [feinting faint signs of interest] Where?

Caesar. Hst! The lady janitor of the Capitol.

She has a cr—. That is, a case on my

Type of beauty, dontchaknow.

Julia, my dear, did you ever

Lamp such a nifty halo?

I had the crown I'm going to refuse

Fitted to it. Not so Dumb Dora, hey?

Julia. Too bad you don't look well

In a derby. Now my first husband—

Caesar [interrupting] Useless things.

[Threatening look from mother-in-law.]

That is, derbies. Can't stand derbies.

Never could. And I wish

You would forget about your first husband's derby.

[Strained silence, broken only by faint dripping from ceiling.]

Julia. By the bye, dearie,

I hear there is some talk

Of bumping you off this week.

Caesar. Thanks, worthy female.

I'll wear my thickest mustard plaster.

Julia. Ha! That will do you a lot of good, that will.

They're going to use pistols on you.

Caesar [frowning] Just think! and all my armor in the wash, too.

Julia. Of course I don't wish you any

Bad luck, but I wish you would call up the

Pathé cameramen.

Caesar. Juicy idea.

[Inspects toes anxiously]

But I've always wanted to do a death scene. . . .

Look, woman! See what happens when you wear sandals with pointed toes!

[Julia departs hastily. The only time Julia is polite is during a marcel, when she's at the mercy of her hairdresser.]

Caesar [continuing] I'll have that cobbler electrocuted.

ACT II.

SCENE—Rome.

[A maroon coupe draws up to the front door of the Senate Chambers and stops. The jolt nearly tumbles Caesar from the spare tire, from where he has been bowing to the hollering populace. At the very instant a maiden lady heaves a chrysanthemum and strikes Caesar on the royal nose, a snappy violet Rolls Royce trickles up to the back entrance to the Senate Chambers and deposits Julia. Julia hikes inside, and the chauffeur follows with a box.]

Julia [in anteroom to Senate Room] Set it down here, Lucius. . . . Call me in seven minutes. [To herself] Sweet pasnootie! What bloodthirsty beasts. There's a whole arsenal on that wall. Guess I'll have to work fast.

[She takes down the revolvers, unloads them, and puts in the blank cartridges from the box. . . . We fear, however, that Gentle Julia is a careless guardian angel. She has dropped a hatpin. . . . Yah, yah, Julia!]

Julia [putting back Brutus' revolver] There, that'll fix him.

[Julia scrambles down from her perch against the wall, and in doing so, catches a feather of her Easter bonnet on the stepladder. The bonnet tumbles off.]

[Julia hears footsteps. She seizes her hat, looks wildly about for hatpin, and dashes out. The snappy violet R.R. sneaks away down the driveway.]

[Enter Cinna. The poet seats himself on the box Julia neglected to take with her,

and writes ode to Calpurnia. Enter Caesar. The two greet each other affectionately, and Caesar reads the ode. Cinna slips to the wall during the reading and gets his automatic. He points it at Caesar's shoulderblades and pulls trigger. Automatic goes off with a terrible roar and lots of smoke. Caesar whirls, apparently all in one piece. The rest of the senators, led by Brutus, rush in, grab their respective shooting-irons, and line Caesar up against wall. They fire. Nothing happens. Brutus is the only senator unparalyzed. He dives for the hatpin.]

Brutus [masterfully] Knife him, gents.

[Poises hatpin. Cinna shrieks. Brutus pauses.]

Cicero. Well, would you listen to that!

[A fire siren splits the air.]

Caesar [anxiously] It must be that old firetrap of a Toggery on Main Street!

Come on, boys!

[Senators, led by Caesar, rush out. The flames are lighting up the sky. The senators make a goodly sight streaking it up the avenue with their togas streaming in the breeze]

CURTAIN.

NO SENSE AT ALL

Miss H. (after reading an account of a battle): "It must have been awful to see the dead bodies being rolled down the hill into the river."

F. H.: "Well, why didn't they swim?"

FOOTBALL VARIATIONS

Rhode's famous end run.....	Loss
Tadych's dictionary of signals.....	Always the same page
Kugler's tent.....	Pitched fast to the ground
The second team.....	On side punts
Kuhnle starred at Appleton.....	Oh, he saw some
Waterloo	Kewaunee
Charge of light brigade.....	Our team against Neenah

BACK AND FORTH

Dignified (filling out card): "How do the barracks run?"

Mischievous: "East and West."

HARD ON THE ICE

The cause of the breaking ice at the west side was discovered just before the big thaw. They caught a red-headed girl falling down and every time her head hit the ice, the ice melted.

\$169 vs. \$1690

It is not a good policy to correct your elders, but that fellow who was going to clothe his "flapper" daughter for \$169 per year must live in the south sea isles.



WE'LL DO OUR DARNDEST—

Mr. L.: "Be very careful of those alcohol lamps, as they might explode—keep your head if they do."

TRIALS OF A SENIOR

Looking natural at Glanders'.

Imitating Chaucer.

Getting a perfect Physics lesson.

QUITE CORRECT

Miss H.: "What people are the ruling race in Austria-Hungary?"

L. J.: "The Majors (Magyars)."

NO OBJECTIONS, OF COURSE

Miss B. (after calling on a person to spell *husband* in shorthand): "Lucy, you may put your husband on the board."

MR. NO-BOD-EE

By Irving White

I know a very funny man,
As quiet as a mouse,
Who does the mischief that is done
In everybody's house.
There's no one ever saw his face,
On that we all agree,
And every plate we break was cracked
By *Mr. No-Bod-ee*.

'Tis he who always tears our books,
Who leaves our doors ajar,
He pulls the buttons from my shirts
And scatters them afar.
That squeaking door will always squeak,
For can't you ever see,
We leave the oiling to be done
By *Mr. No-Bod-ee*.

IMPOSSIBLE!!

She swept the room with a glance.

She raised the curtain and cast her eyes down on the street.

HIS FIRST DAY

Sophomore (to freshie fresh from the farm): "Are you going to the barn?"

Freshie: "I have been there already."

Sophomore: "What doing?"

Freshie: "Feeding the cows, of course."

EXTREMELY CLEVER!

Miss J. (taking roll): "Clarence, do you know whether Karl is absent?"

C. Z.: "He must be; he's in my locker."

SUPERSTITION

To walk underneath a ladder, 'tis said
Will bring some misfortune on a man's head.
I'm not superstitious; I carry no charm;
I could not see how that act could bring harm.
A painter at work, quite merry and gay,
Suggested that I should try it some day.
I did. Let me whisper; please stay away,
When someone's above, who's feeling quite gay.

TAKES A CROOK TO FIND A CROOK

Mr. Luehr (Geometry): "What do you know about this line?"

Bright Student: "It's crooked."

OUR JANITOR

Under the spreading high school floor,
Our loving janitor works.
If you go whistling by his door,
You'll find where danger lurks.

INSULTING THING

Miss A. (trying to explain by specific example): "Now we'll just take two homely examples: for instance, Anton and Edwin."

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN—

The barracks were very comfortable when it was zero outside.
The tardy room was empty.
No one was seen in the halls at 1:10.
The Saturday Night News committee received too much material.
Mr. Stangel came to school without rubber heels.

YOU CAN IF IT IS OF THE PROPER CONSISTENCY

Teacher (giving assignment): "Now, Lester, you write a theme on a loaf of bread."

Lester (excitedly): "My maw won't let me have a loaf of bread, so may I write it on paper instead?"

WE'LL BELIEVE IT

Student (translating French): "If a cannon ball (meaning bullet) which I carried in my pocket at that time had hit me two inches higher, I would not be writing this."

(He must enjoy carrying cannon balls in his pocket.)

NOTES OF AN IDLE JUNIOR

Oh! Mr. Gallagher:

Only four months since I've written to you. I'm getting prompt.

I've some glorious news for you. We won from Appleton, Friday—in the debate. The vote was unanimous. Maybe we aren't proud of our debaters!

These notes on the debate are taken from John Whitcomb, the Herald-News, and are revised and censored by myself.

1. Emil Shebesta—Very good—Gestures included.
2. Winifred Healy—Amazingly interesting.
3. Billy Rahr—Magnificently eloquent—silver tongued—put W. J. B. to shame. Lack of suitable adjectives prevents further description.

We won at East Green Bay, too, on the same night—the only negative team in the league that won. Of course, when you realize that Helen Norris had just seen an adorable bell-hop—'nuff sed.

I'm writing this the seventh period, under Mr. Quam's eagle eyes. Speaking of the twelve bravest women———.

Gertrude Niquette just turned around, dashed off a slip, and beat it. Hm!—strange—a tall blonde boy in a gray tweed suit does likewise. Mental telepathy, or what do you say, Watson?

I've a puzzle for you, Mr. Gallagher———shoot.

Factors:

1. Library.
2. Darling male.
3. Increased attendance at the library. The answer to this is concealed in the puzzle. If you're clever, you can guess why the library became popular so suddenly.

The seniors are having their annual squabble about graduation dresses. Why doesn't Prof. put his foot down and decree,—“Overalls for all”. Snappy slogan, isn't it? Can you imagine some of our prize heavy weights simply gowned in some blue jeans with straw decorations?

Our last issue of the *Manitou* comes out this week. We've had a successful year. But wait till next year! For one thing, there will be a boost in price. So much easier to make change for \$.75 than for \$.65, don't you know?

It would seem as though the bobbed hair fad is getting a boost. Three newly shorn heads were visible today.

And just when some were considering buying a transformation—not a wig. There's all the difference in the world between a transformation and a wig. A transformation is what you wear, and a wig is when some one else wears one.

Mr. Mallari has been “speechifying” to us lately. He's mentioned elsewhere in this letter, even though not by name. (See puzzle).

Mr. Gallagher, I'd something perfectly thrilling to tell you about a junior girl with curled bobbed hair, but she is of the modest violet type, and begged me on her prayer bones to omit her name, so I did. I must stop now to powder my physiognomy. You ought to see my “Gold Medal” (eventually,



why not now?) compact. The powder is so much superior to common flour.

Yours abstinively,

Sweet Hortense.

AT APPLETON

A cloud of dust came down the field;
We watched it;
It bumped into somebody on the ten yard line;
It fell down; we fell on it—it was Brieze;
The game was all dust clouds:
We couldn't stop them.

A POEM (LAMENT)

By Elmer Engel

A mighty senior was to graduate, with his class,
Through freshman, soph. and junior year, did he pass.
But as he thoughtfully his high school life recalled,
He reviewed the joyous incidents and fun; and then he bawled.
He had thought t'would be a lot of fun to graduate,
"But no," he thought, "that point is open for a long debate."
Because after this he'd lose his job instead of getting room eight,
If by any chance the boss, instead of Prof, caught him, late.

CHEMICAL CHANGES

1. One child + 8 grades of school = a freshie.
2. This freshie + 1 year of experience = a sophomore.
3. This sophomore — 2 ounces of brain, 1 ounce of knowledge = 1 dumbbell (junior).
4. This junior + 2 pounds of brain, 1 pound of knowledge = ONE BRIGHT SENIOR.

VANITY CASE

I am round and almost flat,
With a dress of gold and black.
Upon the desk here as I lie,
I'm scrutinized by every eye.
But there are two sides to my short story,
You see I am not extraordinary.

I'm opened and closed before every class.
The shine on her nose I must hide for this lass.
My mirrors are used to perfection, indeed,
The rouge is slightly rejected, you see.
The powder by far is not slighted a bit,
Oh! how I'd be missed if I made an exit!



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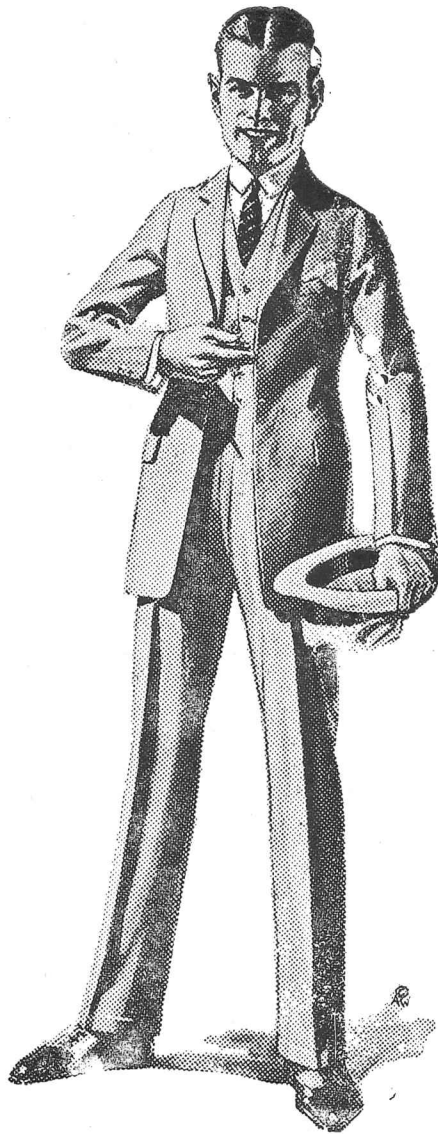
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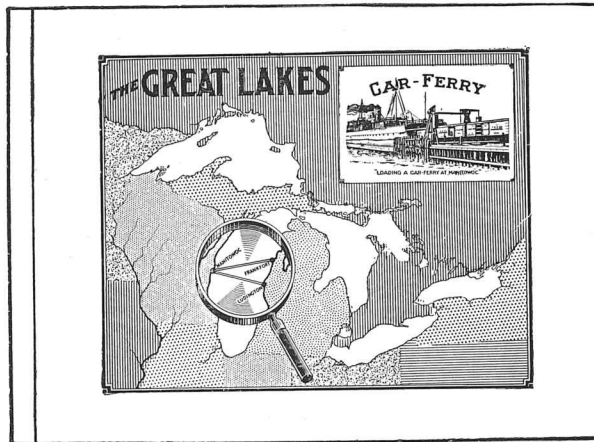
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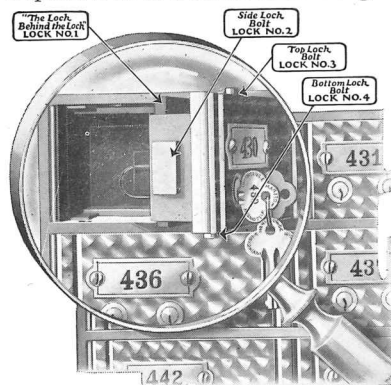
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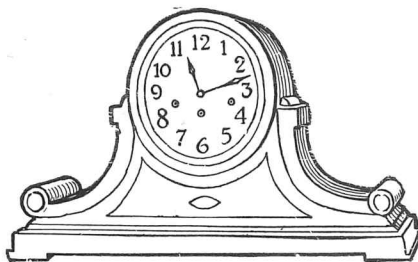
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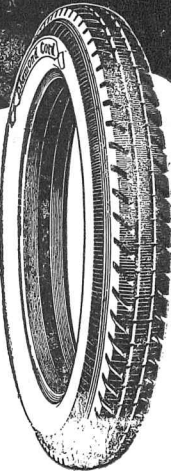
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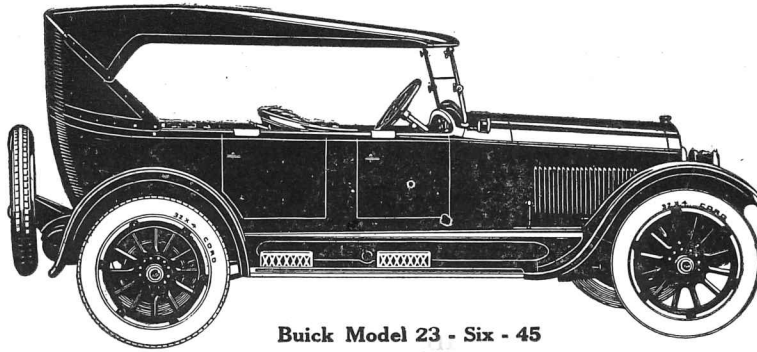
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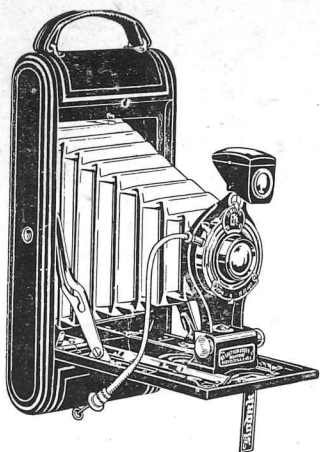
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